



we STEAL the WHEELS off the
ROLLING STONES!

THE DON AMERICA'S DINOSAURS
ABYSS MARTIN MOST WANTED & MONSTERS

MARCH
1990

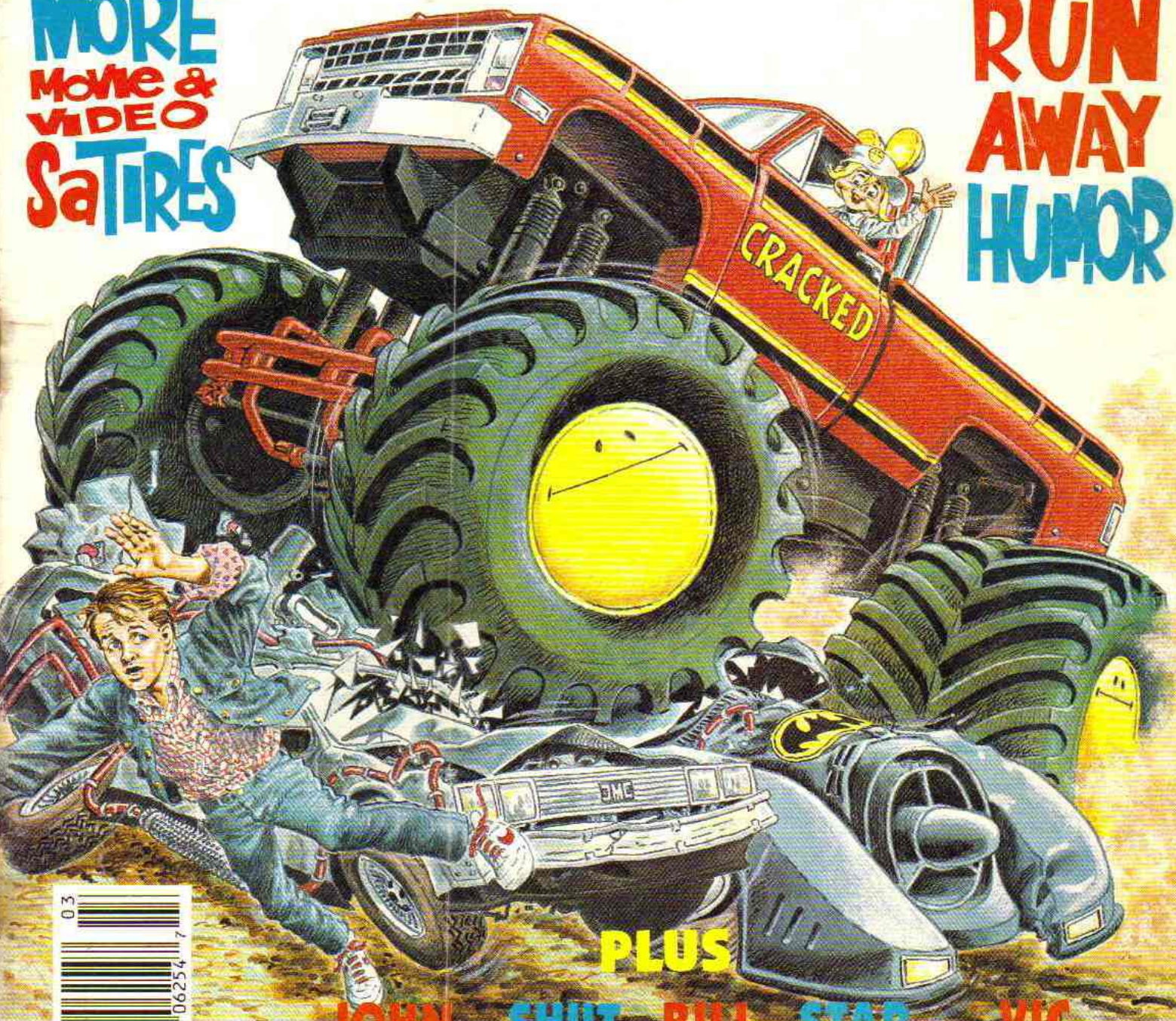
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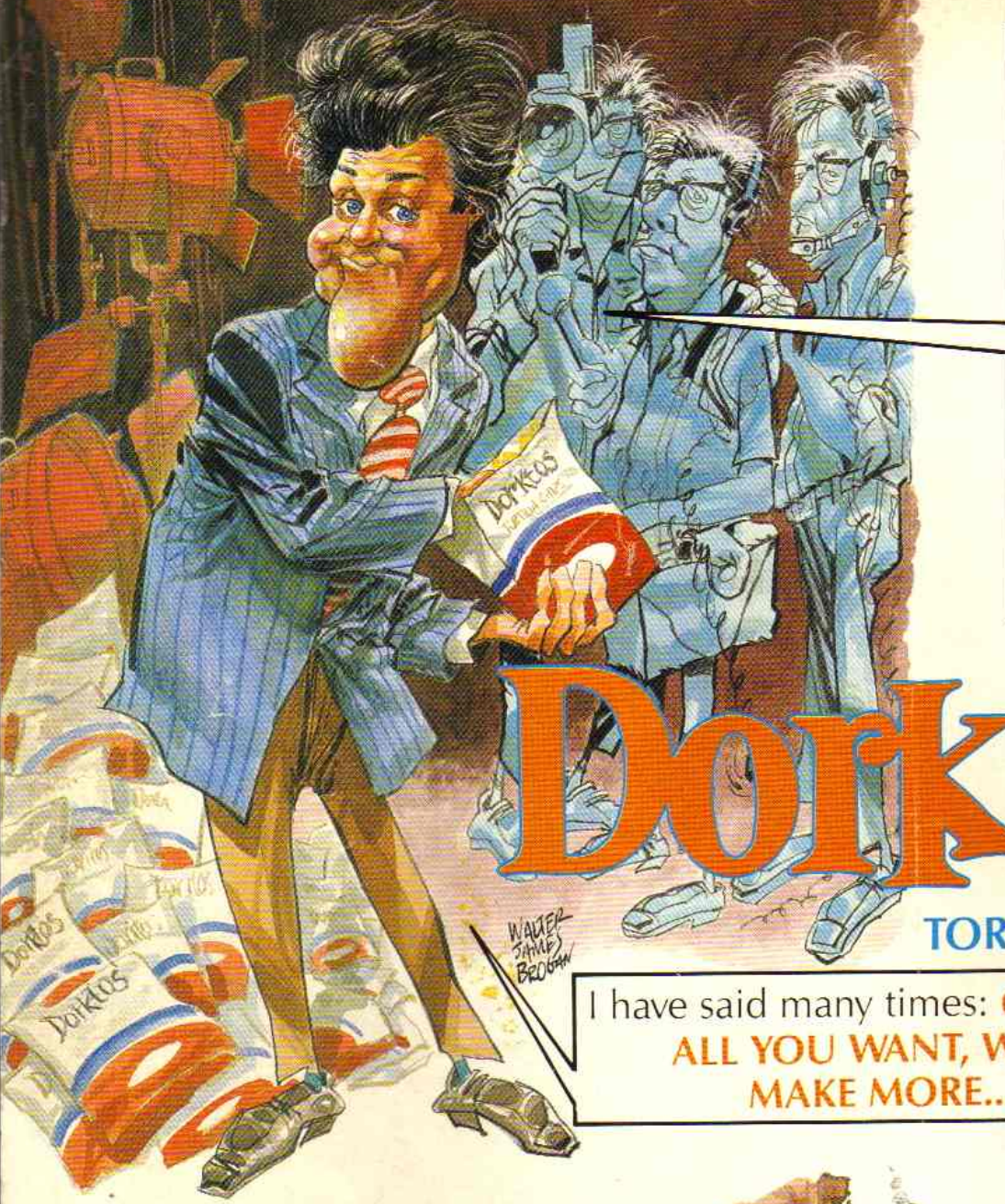
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MORE
Movie &
VIDEO
SaTIRES

**RUN
AWAY
HUMOR**



PLUS
JOHN SHUT BILL STAR VIC
SEVERIN UPS WARD TREK MARTIN



Hi! I'm **JAY FLEMO...** as you'd be able to tell if it weren't for this **crummy caricature...** and I **know** that, as T.V. spokesman for

Dorritos

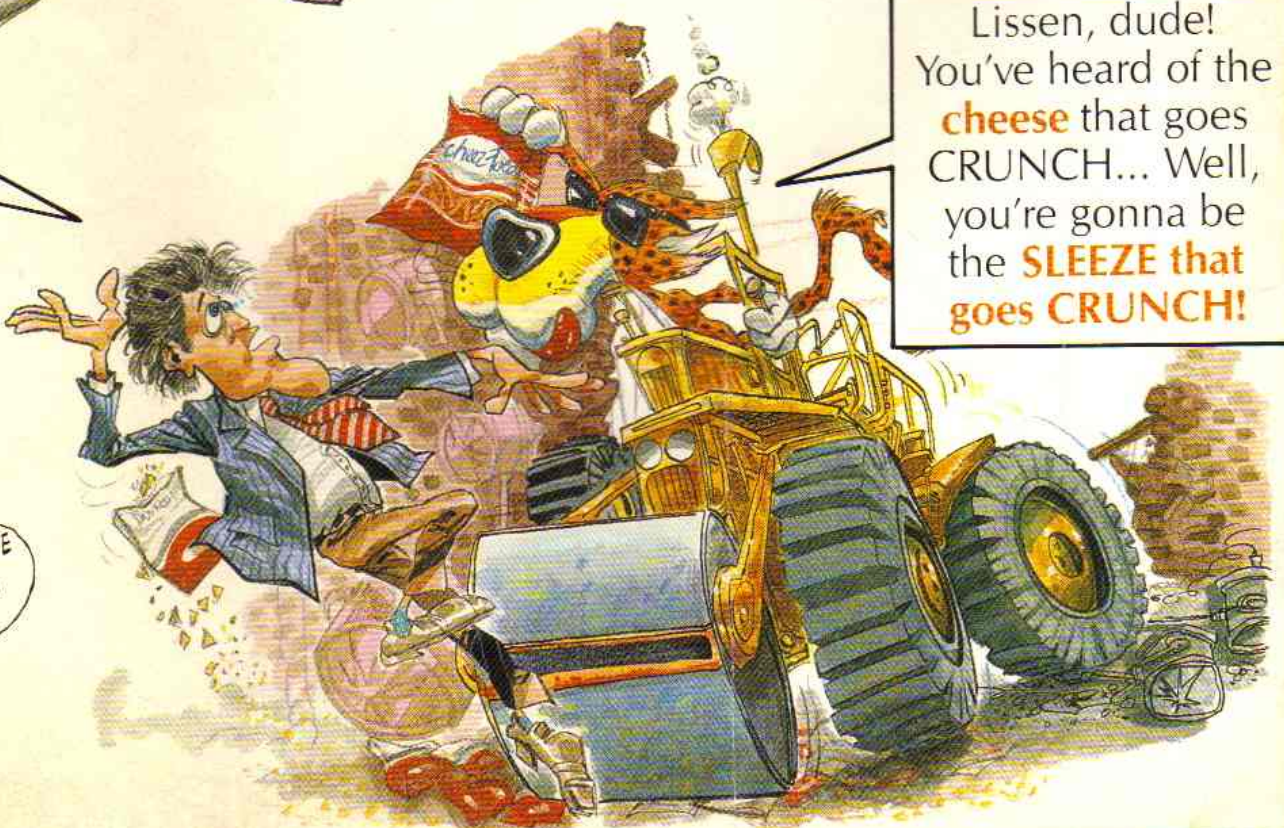
TORTILLA CHIPS

I have said many times: **CRUNCH**
ALL YOU WANT, WE'LL
MAKE MORE...

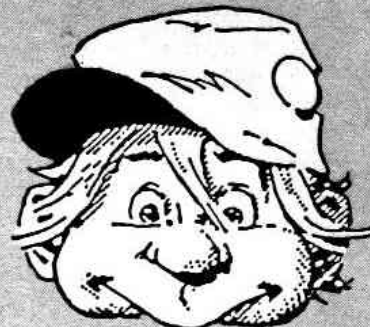
...But, don't **CRUNCH**
ME with that
STEAM
ROLLER!

Lissen, dude!
You've heard of the **cheese** that goes
CRUNCH... Well,
you're gonna be
the **SLEEZE** that
goes **CRUNCH!**

C.C. - CLOSE THE
COVER... IM
GETTING A COLD
DRAFT!



CRACKED



THIS MUCH FUN CAN'T BE LEGALLY POSSIBLE!

#252 MARCH 1990

C...C... CLOSE THE COVER... I'M GETTING A COLD DRAFT!



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WAIT'LL YOU SEE WHAT'S ON THE NEXT PAGE



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JOHN SEVERIN cover MORT TODD idea

cracked contents

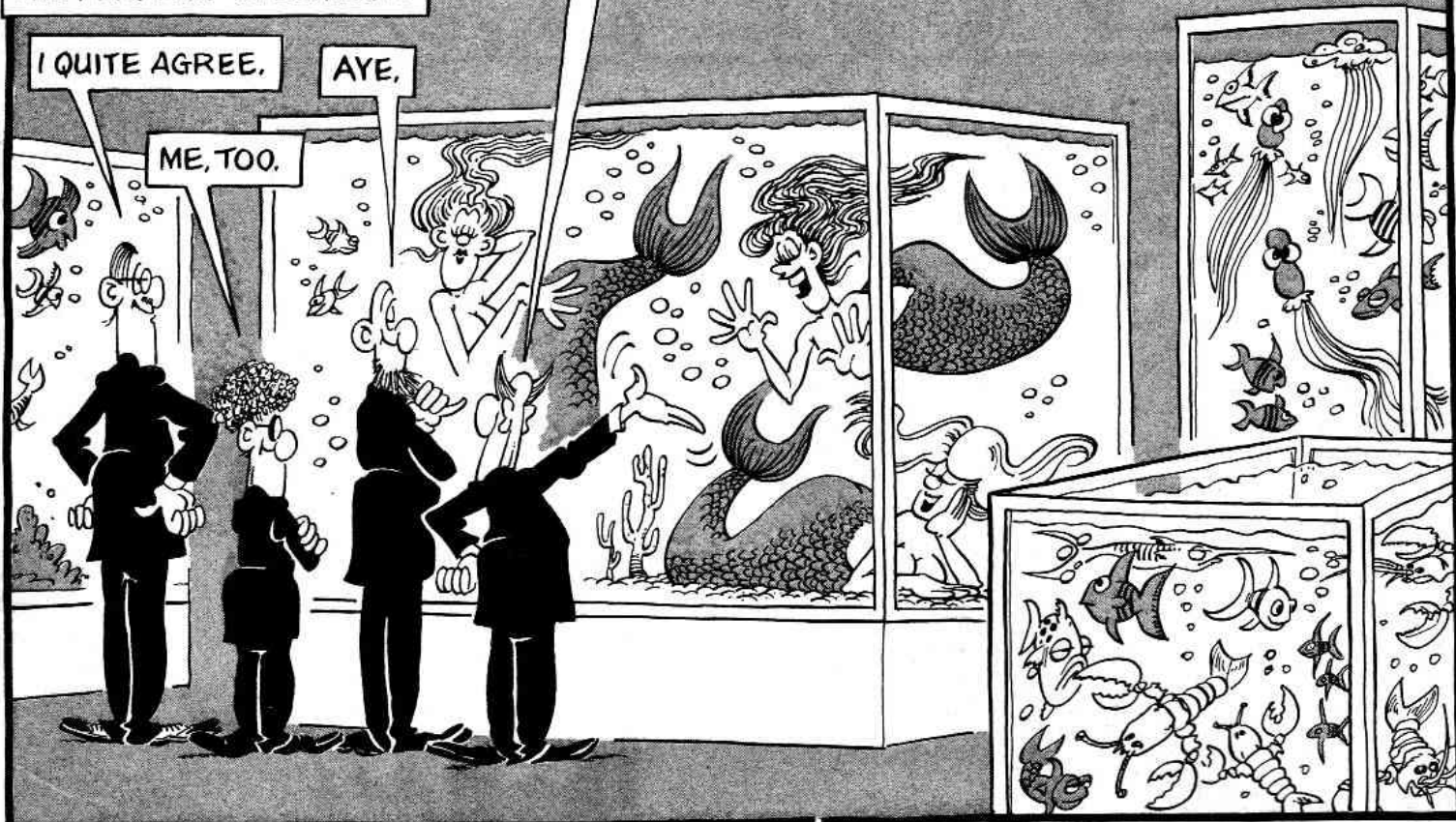
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THERE'S NO QUESTION ABOUT IT, GENTLEMEN... THE ONE ON THE TOP RIGHT IS THE PERFECT SPECIMEN!



WILL THAT BE RED WINE OR WHITE WITH DINNER, SIR?

BETTER BRING BOTH, HENRI, THANK YOU.

**L
A
T
E
R**



Which movie made the biggest splash last summer? If you said **BATMAN**, you're a **DRIP**! It was the adventure film that was all **WET**! (Get it? Splash... All wet?!) Anyway, it seemed to us this movie was a watered down version of several **OTHER** sci-fi flicks! It started out swimmingly, but then the plot went off the **DEEP END**; which is why it should've been called...

THE ABYSSMAL

TERRY GENTILE submerged scripter

JOHN P. SEVERIN aquatic artist

Something **strange** is out there!

With all the **slop** people dump in the ocean, I'm not surprised!

We hit something!

We're taking on water! Either there's a breach in the hull or the Captain's **water bed** sprung a leak!

Now I (glub glub) know why they call this a **splash panel**!



Don't panic! Take these buckets and bail us out!

Where do we throw the water?!

A nuclear sub went down near here and the Navy authorized me to use your rig and men for a search and rescue mission!

No problem! We at **Rexxon** are always willing to help out our country!



Man! Talk about **bad luck**! My first part in a big budget movie and I drown during the opening credits!



Rexxon?! This will probably end up being a search and destroy mission!

My soon-to-be-ex-wife! What are you doing here?!

I designed this rig and I'm the only one who knows how to operate it!

Guys, don't think of me as a woman... I'm an engineer! And when you come in from the ocean, take off your flippers and don't track plankton on my carpets!

I saw something!
YECCCCCH!!

We have to get him back to the rig! He broke the deep sea diver's first rule!

Did he forget to check his oxygen supply?

Worse! He barfed with his helmet on!

A woman on an oil rig is bad luck!

Especially if you're married to her!

He's in a coma! What happened?

He saw something!

I saw it, too!

Too bad you're not in a coma!

What was it?

It was human, but it wasn't one of us!

AL BACORE WAS HERE!

Maybe it was Elvis!

Deepbore, do you read me? A hurricane knocked over our giant crane and it's heading straight for you!

Roger. It just arrived!

Sir! We've lost all contact with topside!

Oh no! Keeping trying! I want to send out for a pizza!

LET'S DISCUSS THIS ARTICLE

ART IS EXCELLENT... WRITING IS GOOD... I LIKED THE SOUND EFFECTS...

NOT ENOUGH SARTOURE BUT OTHERWISE FINE

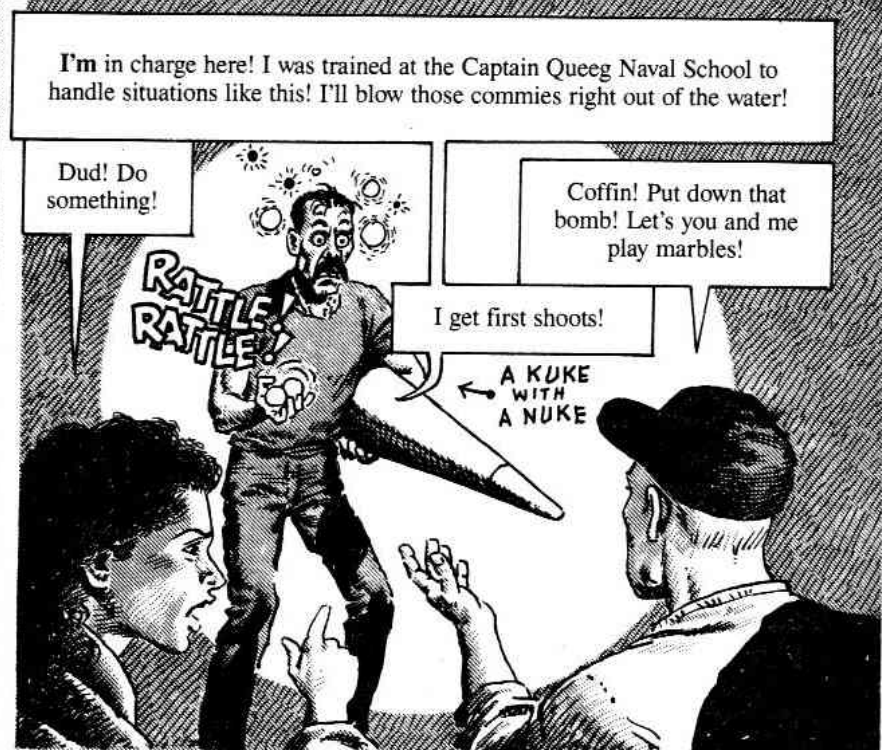


Look!

What is it?

Isn't it cute?

That's gotta be a secret Russian weapon! Those commies are gonna *slime* us!



Dud! Do something!

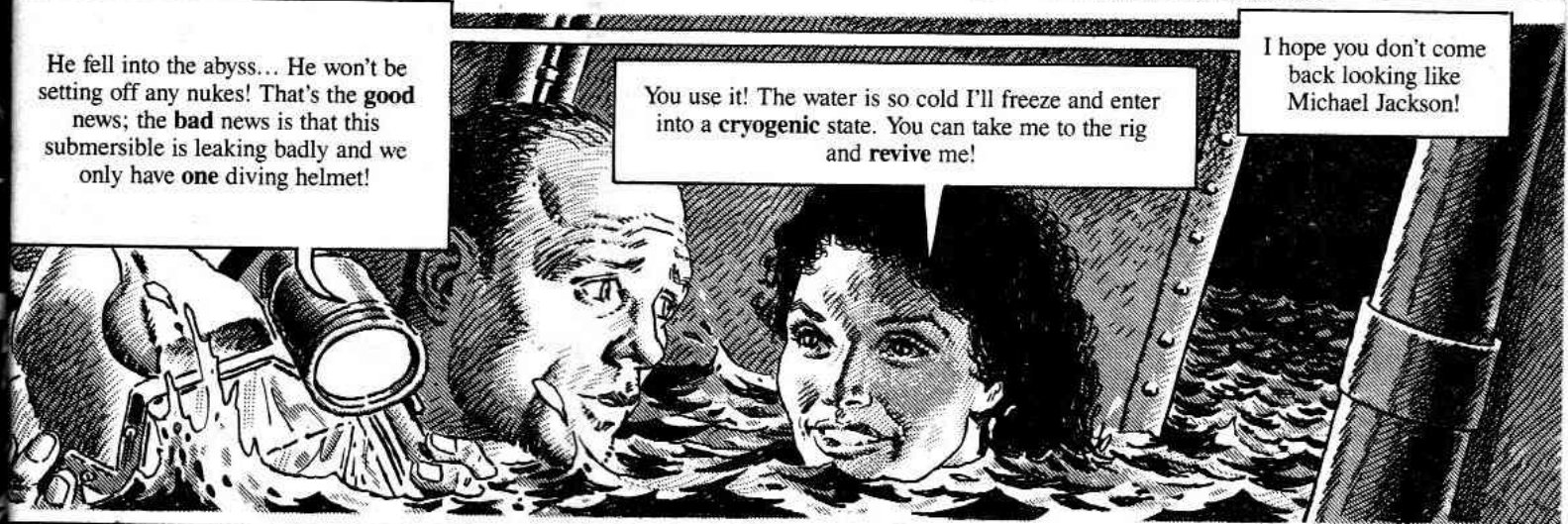
I'm in charge here! I was trained at the Captain Queeg Naval School to handle situations like this! I'll blow those commies right out of the water!

Coffin! Put down that bomb! Let's you and me play marbles!

I get first shoots!

A KIKE WITH A NUKE

RATTLE RATTLE!



He fell into the abyss... He won't be setting off any nukes! That's the **good** news; the **bad** news is that this submersible is leaking badly and we only have **one** diving helmet!

You use it! The water is so cold I'll freeze and enter into a **cryogenic** state. You can take me to the rig and **revive** me!

I hope you don't come back looking like Michael Jackson!

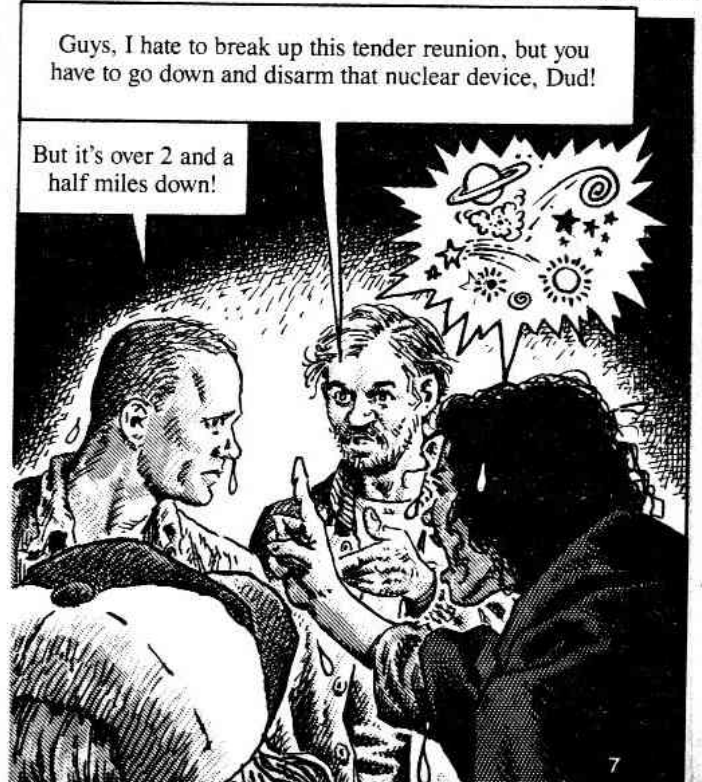


Come on, you lazy slob! Get up and make me coffee! Engineering is no job for a woman! Your place is in the kitchen! You're a **weiner**!

Who are you calling a **weiner**??

It worked! He brought her back to life by insulting her!

We never learned **that** in paramedic school!



Guys, I hate to break up this tender reunion, but you have to go down and disarm that nuclear device, **Dud**!

But it's over 2 and a half miles down!

Don't worry! This liquid fluorocarbon in your diving helmet will enable you to breathe at that depth!

Won't he drown in that stuff?!

Dud, are you alright?!

I'M FINE... HEY! THERE'S THE BEATLES
IN THEIR YELLOW SUBMARINE AND
THE MERMAID FROM "SPLASH"!!

Either he's hallucinating or he's
stumbled into an undersea video
store!

No, his lungs will adapt! We tried it on this rat
and he's as good as new! See?

Okay! I cut the wire... the bomb's disarmed. My
breathing fluid is almost gone... So long, wife!

Dud! Don't give
up! If you die,
I'll nag you back
to life!

Who are you?
Where are you
from?

We're friendly interstellar extra-terrestrials from
the planet **Spielburg**! We're here to help
mankind!

If you're so friendly and helpful, how
come you didn't save that sub at the
beginning of the story?

If we did, you would've
been stuck with a two
hour Jacques Cousteau
special!

It's a miracle!
Look! There's
Dud!

Ta
daaa!

The aliens
emptied the
ocean bottom!

Now here this! You aliens are under
arrest for littering the harbor surface
with this junk!

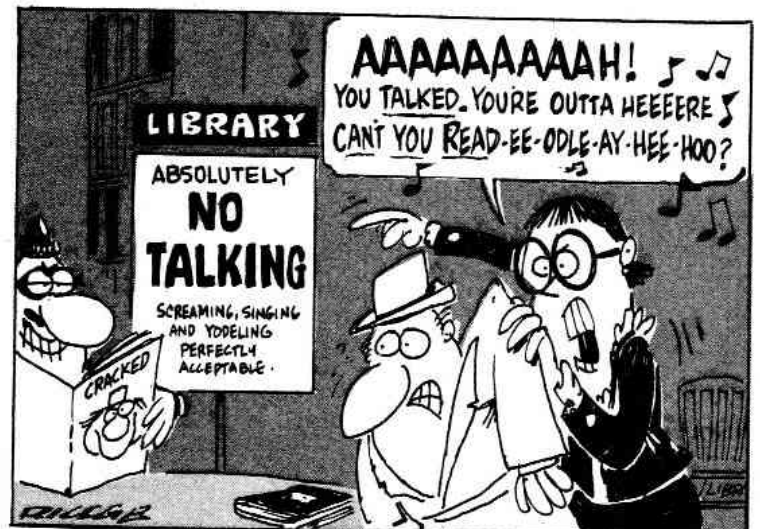
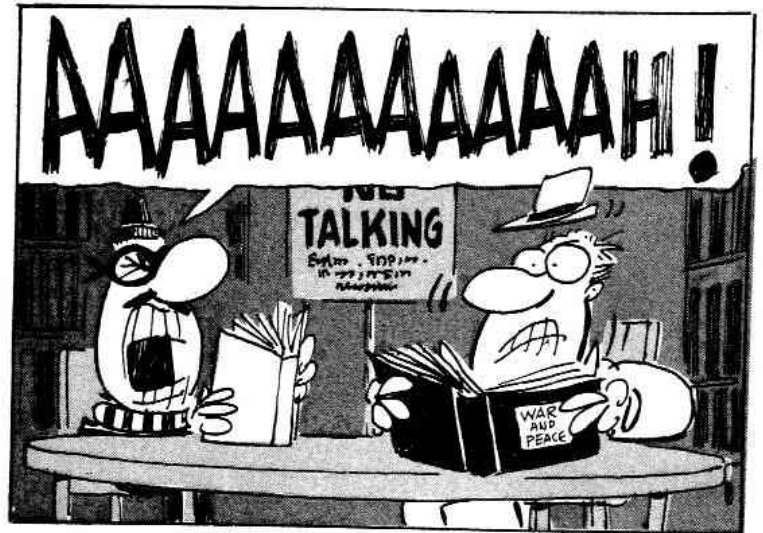
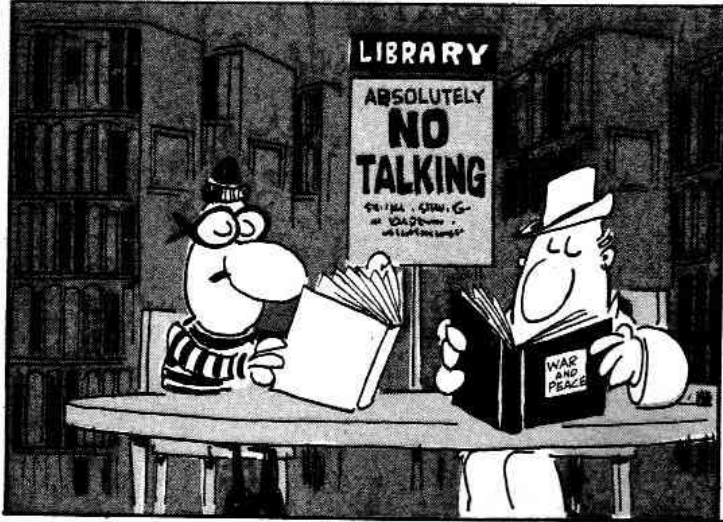
Dud, I learned a valuable lesson from this
experience... Any marriage, no matter how
rotten, can be saved!

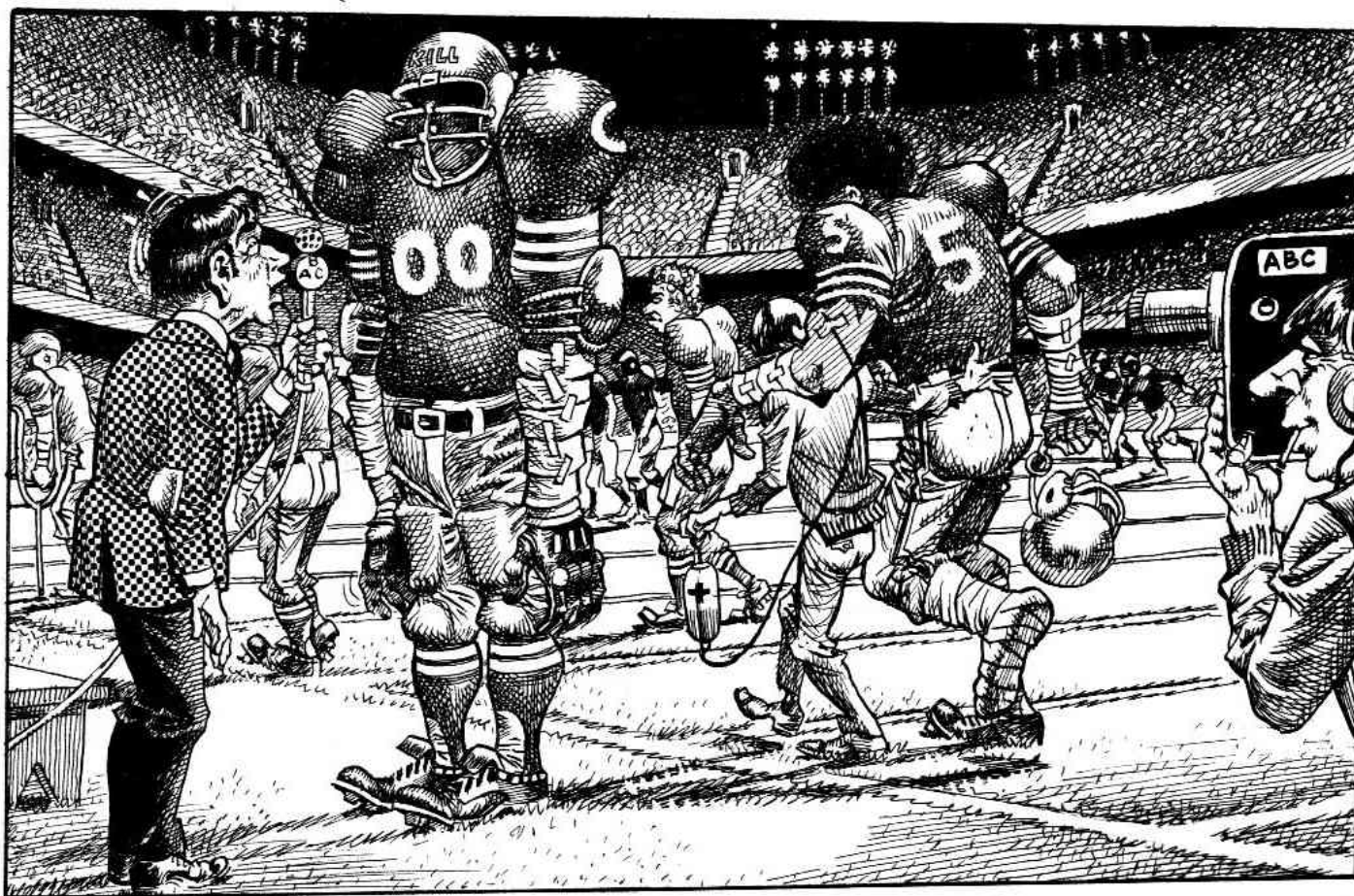
Right! All it takes is for the wife to die
and be brought back to life by her
hubby who then almost drowns and is
saved by some E.T. rip-offs! It'll work
every time!

S.S. LUSITANIA

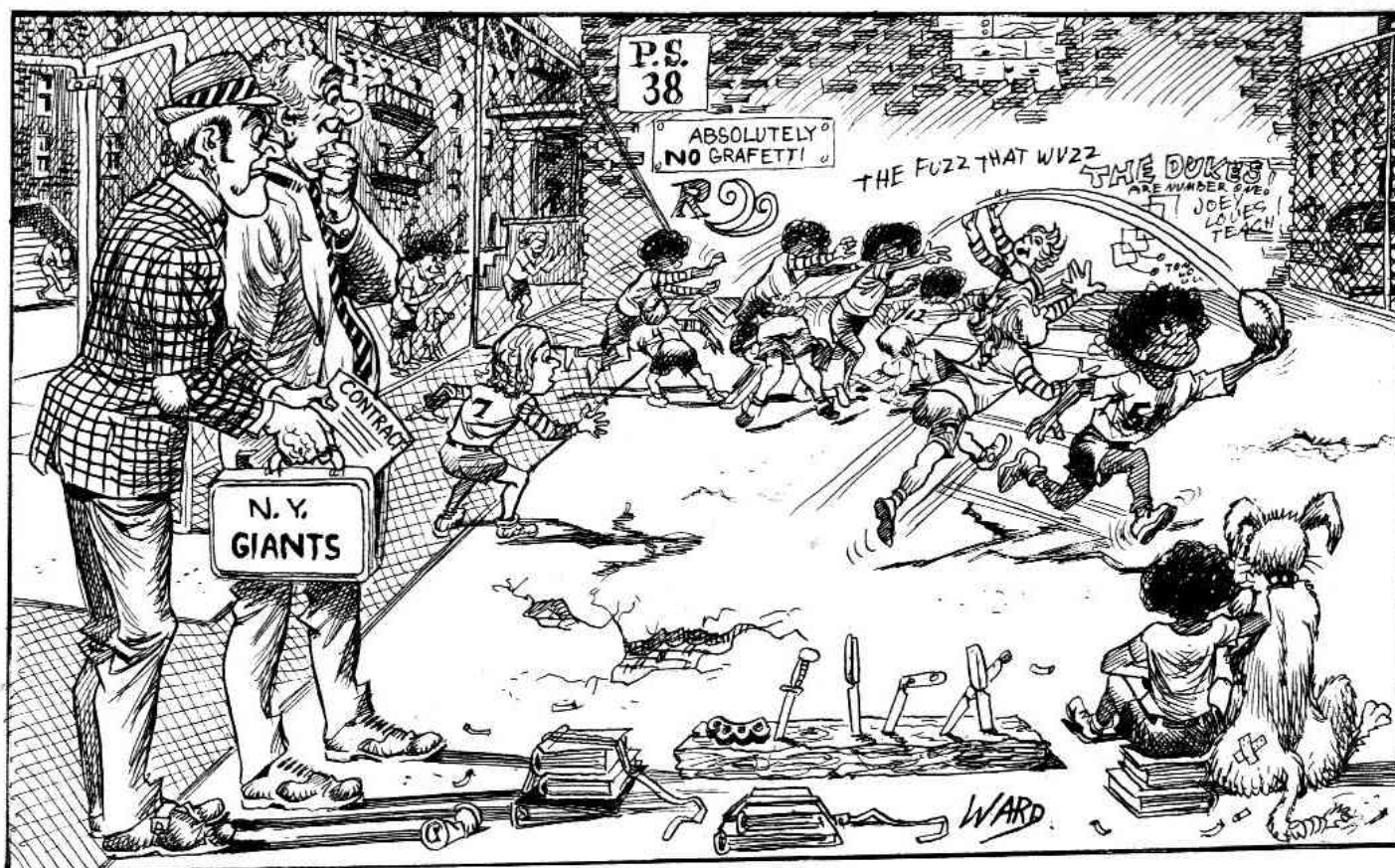
THE END

SPY AND SABOTEUR in THE LIBRARY





Gertsy, how do you explain the inexplicable fact that you performed far beyond your meager capabilities first half? Gertsy? ...You're not even in there!!



Jeez! Look at the moves on that 51... Whaddaya say, Lou? Two and a half million?



MATT SWENEY writer

ROB ORZECOWSKI artist



Hello. My name is John Law and welcome to America's Least Wanted! Operators are standing by now to take your calls!

No, this is **not** the number for the Crapmatic Adjustable Bed!

THE BAT-PHONE, SIR.

You saw Elvis where?! Priority One, boys!

Thanks to your help, one of the suspects from our last show was apprehended in the tiny hamlet of Hamlet, North Dakota!



Unfortunately, he later turned out to be innocent!

Flash! One of the most dastardly criminals known is loose again, destroying the sanity of Americans **everywhere**! This super-slick slimeball is personally responsible for the **thousands** of **utterly inane** crank phone calls received annually by a hapless populace! Tonight, he's America's Least Wanted! Observe this artist's conception of the perpetrator... Oops! Hey! I know we have low production values, but this is **ridiculous**!



Hello! Is your refrigerator running?

Jeeez, I don't know! Peg! Is our refrigerator running?

Sure! Yes, it's running!

Well, you better catch it!

Sucker!!

If you have any info as to **who** this evil prankster might be, call us at 1-800-SLIME-90! Operators are **sitting** by now... They've had all they can stand!

Now it's time for a phony re-enactment of a recently committed crime!



Can I get you anything?!

VANILLA
OREO'S 'N' CRUD
POOH BERRY
CHOCOLATE-LICORICE

CONES-R-US
YOU SCREAM

Naw... Just standin'!



Any last words?!

SOFT SERVE:
ROACH BUTTER
MUSHROOM WHIP
ALMOND
BRICKLEBUTT
MYSTERY CUSTARD

CONES-R-US
WE ALL CREAM

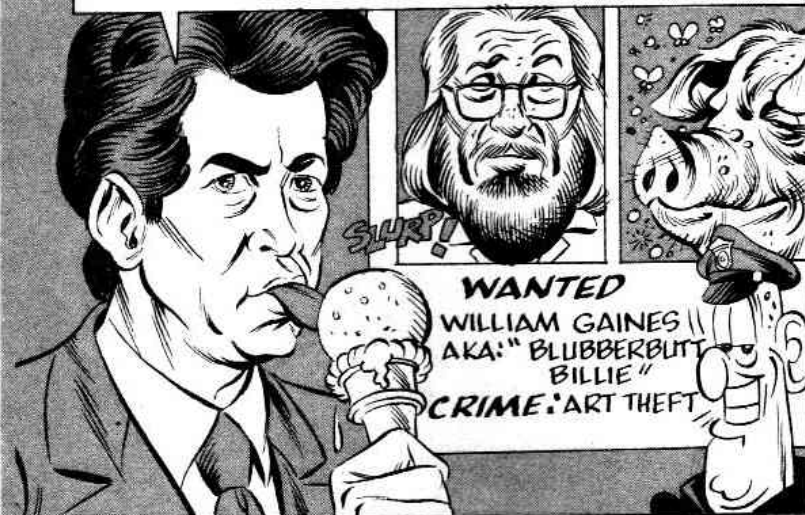
Yes... Have you no Brazil Nuts 'N' Cheddar Lemon Fudge Swirl?



FIRE!!

Nothing remains of the shopper in question, although his allies and confederates are spread far and wide, in every department store and convenience shop in the 50 states and territories! Be on the lookout for them... Identifiable by their insidiously foul M.O. (and B.O.) As for the counterpersons, they were promoted to executive status in customer relations!

Before we begin our next profile, a word of thanks for making this show number one! Americans, by nature, are a ragtag bunch of losers, arriving in this great new land after being kicked out of fine countries the world over... and we're damn proud of it! Being American is about having the freedom to do your own thing... As long as you keep committing savage crimes, we'll keep airing them! And now a look at another of America's Least Wanted:

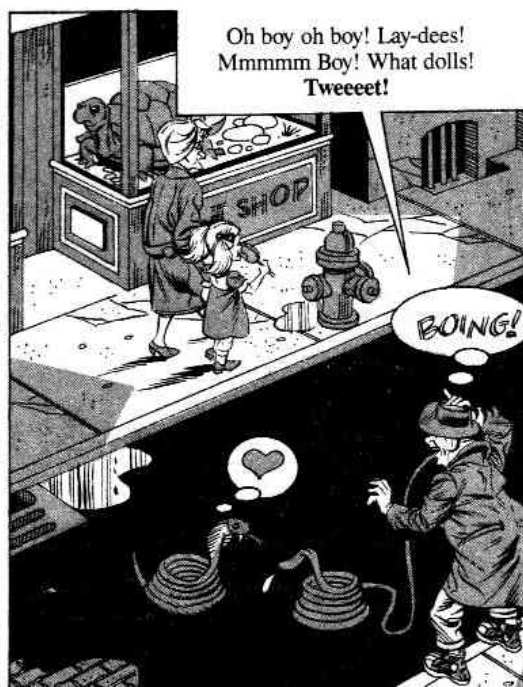


BURN, BABY BURN!



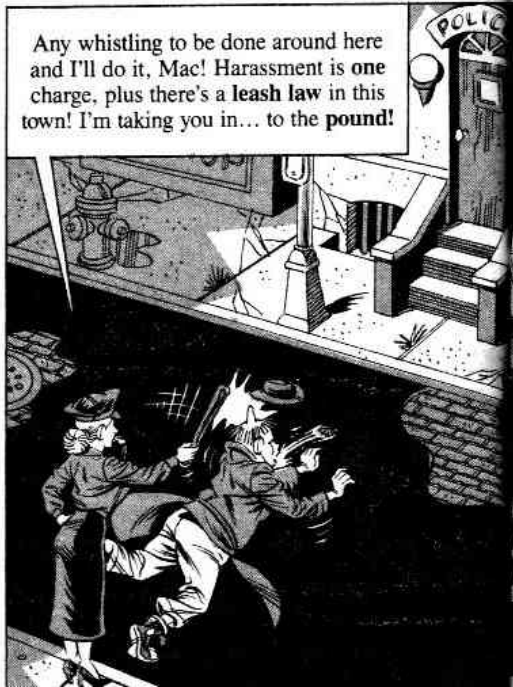
Tweeet Lookit th' way she moves! Oh yeah! Oh, baaay-beee!

HUBBA HUBBA



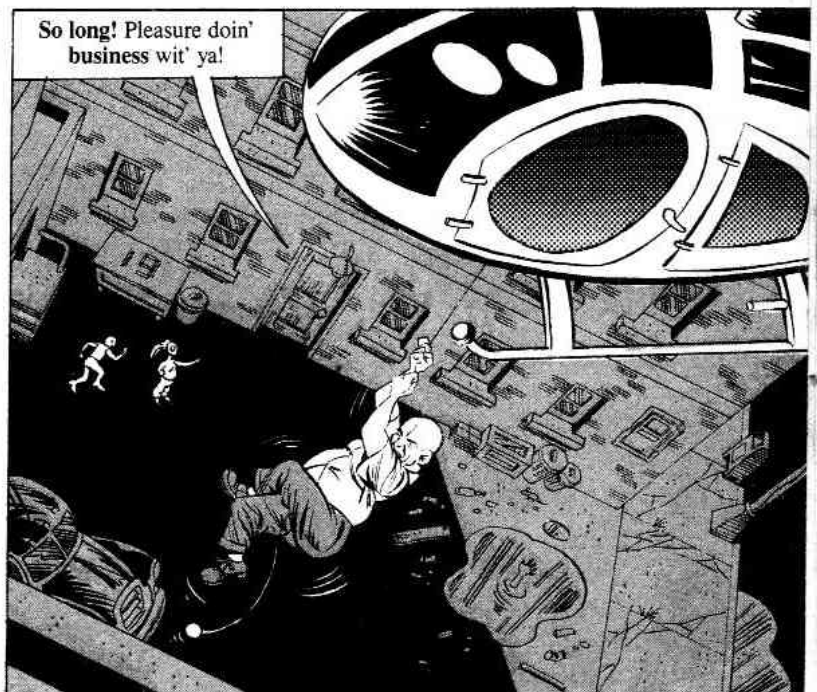
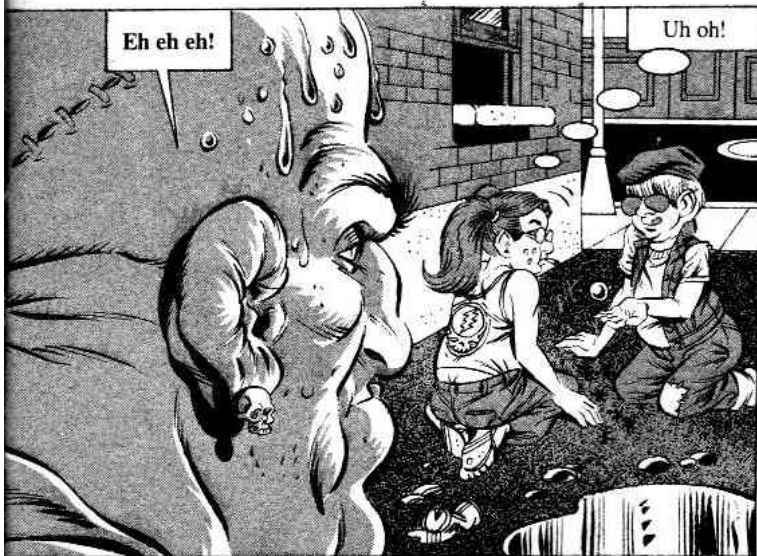
Oh boy oh boy! Lay-dees! Mmmmm Boy! What dolls! Tweeet!

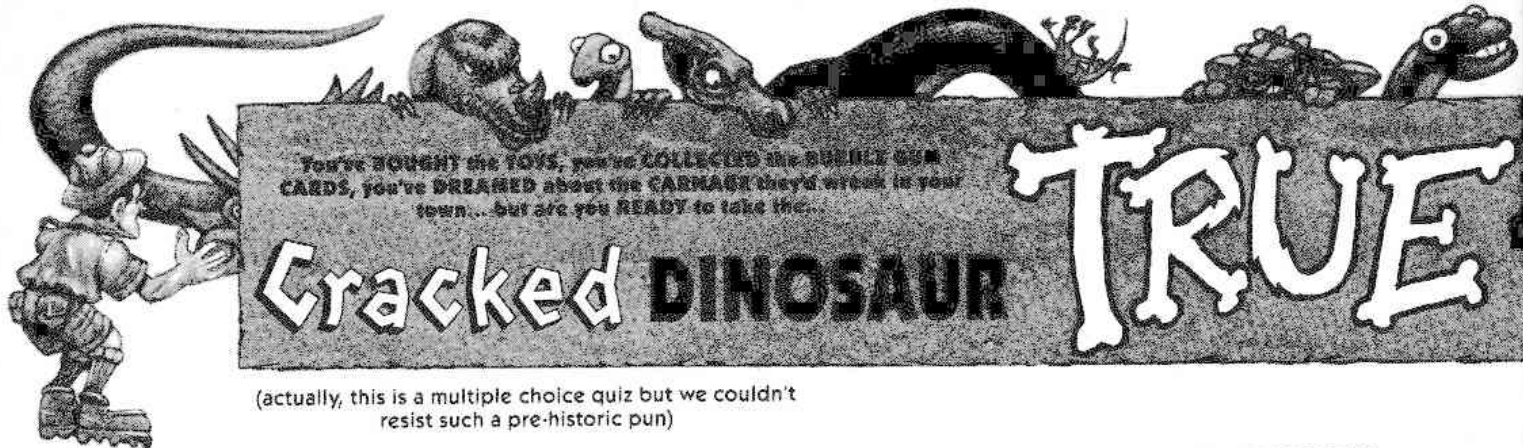
BOING!



Any whistling to be done around here and I'll do it, Mac! Harassment is one charge, plus there's a leash law in this town! I'm taking you in... to the pound!

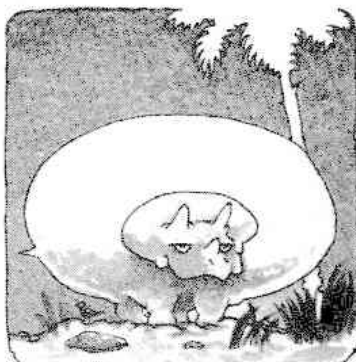
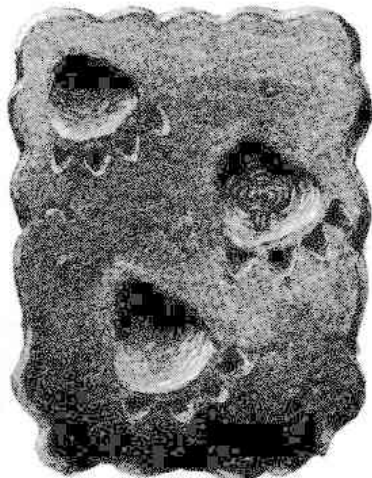
Vermin like that can be found on **every** street corner in America! And now, for a most **unusual** sort of creep, one who goes around after **kids' lunch money!** With prices these days, that's **grand larceny!**



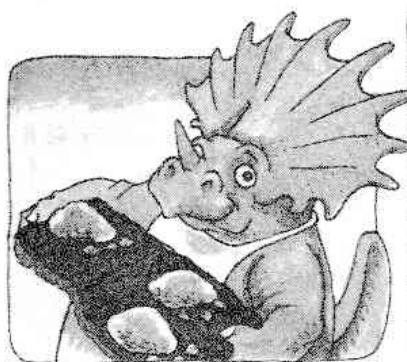


(actually, this is a multiple choice quiz but we couldn't resist such a pre-historic pun)

THE FOSSIL PICTURED BELOW WAS AT FIRST THOUGHT TO BE A SERIES OF DINOSAUR FOOTPRINTS CAPTURED IN MUD WHICH OVER THE EONS TURNED TO STONE. THE CRACKED BUREAU OF ARCHAEOLOGY NOW KNOWS THEM TO BE:



☐ A: The footsteps of a very fat dinosaur captured directly in stone.

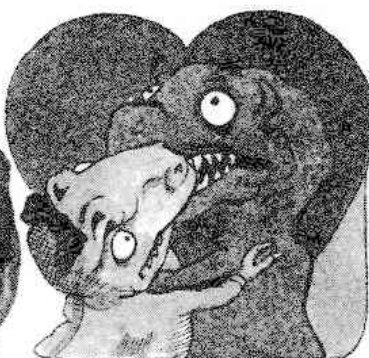
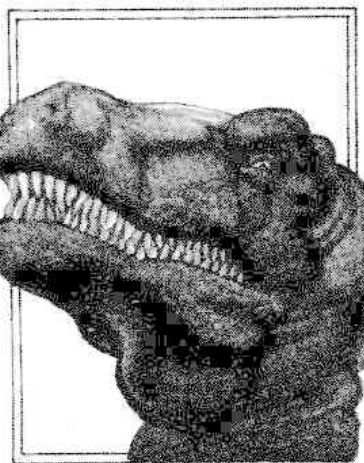


☐ B: Mrs. Gwangi's finest cupcake mold.

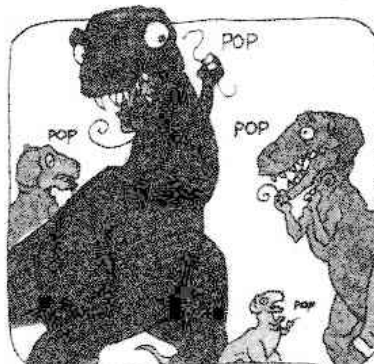


☐ C: The floor diagram of the first dinosaur dance studio.

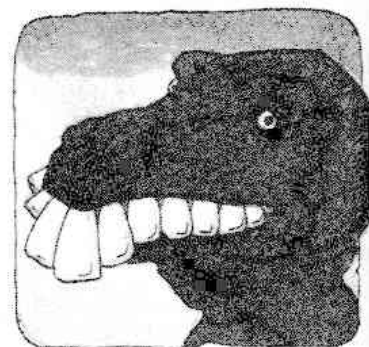
TYRANOSAURUS REX HAD INCREDIBLE 6 INCH RAZOR SHARP TEETH. THIS TELLS US HE WAS VERY GOOD AT CHEWING HIS FOOD. WHAT ELSE DOES IT TELL US ABOUT HIM?



☐ A: He was a very bad kisser.

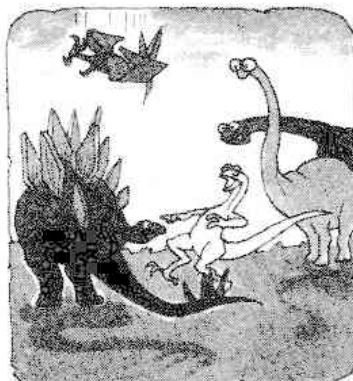
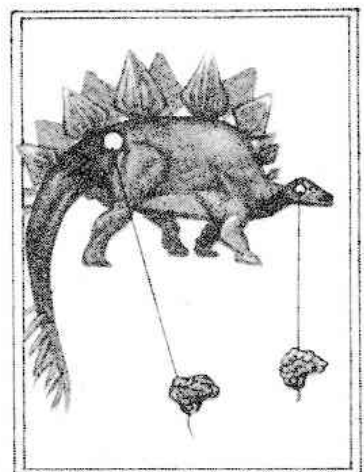


☐ B: He had lots of trouble using dental floss.

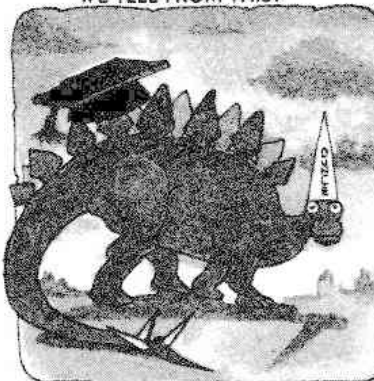


☐ C: He had to resort to wearing goofy square teeth on Halloween.

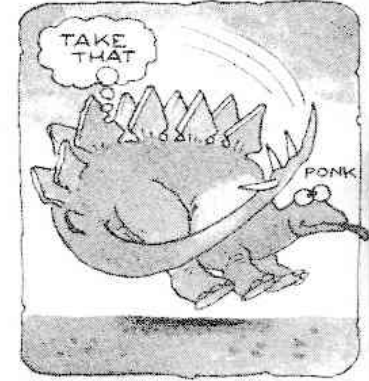
THE AMAZING STEGOSAURUS HAD TWO BRAINS! ONE IN HIS HEAD AND THE OTHER AT THE START OF HIS TAIL. BESIDE THE FACT THAT HE WAS PROBABLY TWICE AS SMART AS HIS CLASSMATES, WHAT CAN WE TELL FROM THIS?



☐ A: He was the recipient of the first "He's got his brain where he sits" insult.



☐ B: He was embarrassed by which brain was smarter.

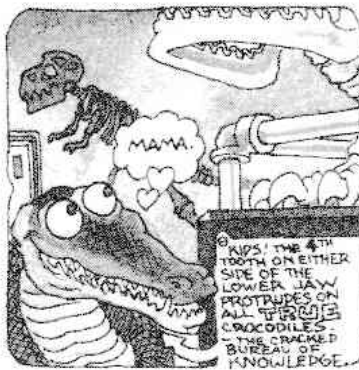
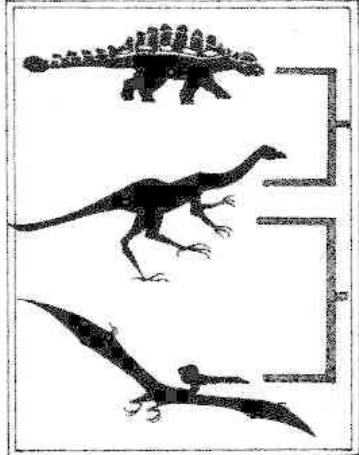


☐ C: He was easily extingtable.

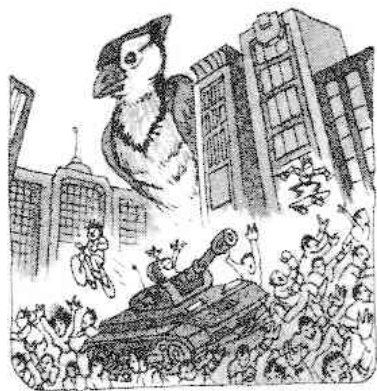
FOSSIL QUIZ?

SCRIPT + ART RURIK TYLER

IT IS NOW BELIEVED THAT NOT ALL OF THE DINOSAURS DIED OUT. EXHAUSTIVE STUDIES POINT OUT THAT THE FOLLOWING CREATURE MAY BE A DIRECT DESCENDANT OF THE DINOSAUR:



☐ A: The Crocodile.

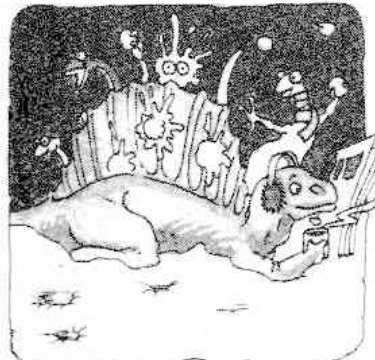
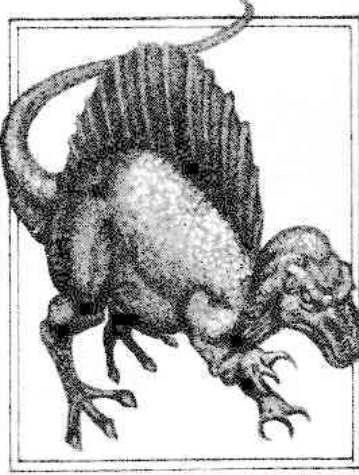


☐ B: Any bird (Though mostly those seen in Tokyo).

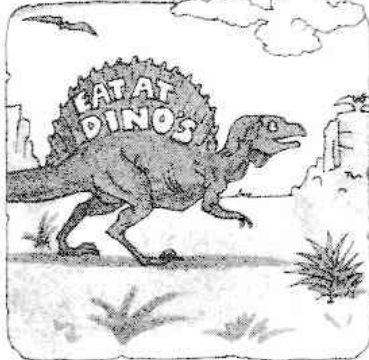


☐ C: Mr. Lawrence Campbell of Fort Lee, NJ.

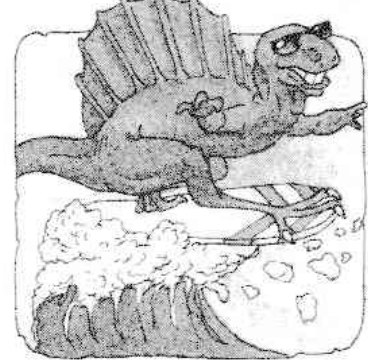
UNTIL RECENTLY, THE BELIEF WAS THAT THE SPINOSAURUS USED TO FACE HIS MAJESTIC BACK SAIL INTO THE SUN WHENEVER HE GOT CHILLY. THE CRACKED BUREAU OF ARCHAEOLOGY HAS DISCOVERED THAT TEMPERATURE REGULATION WAS NOT ITS PRIMARY ROLE. WHAT WAS?



☐ A: It was primarily used as a fort during snowball fights.

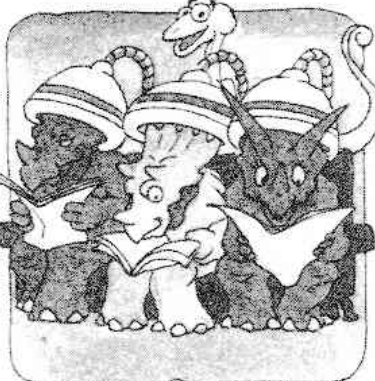
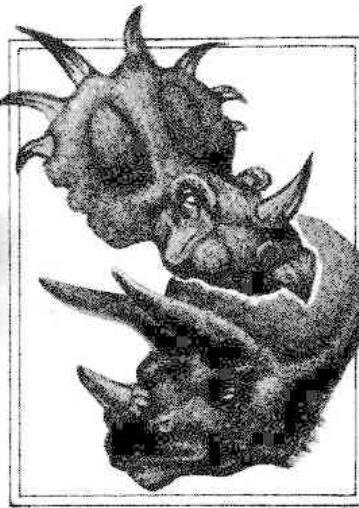


☐ B: It was Spinosaurus' sole mean of income.

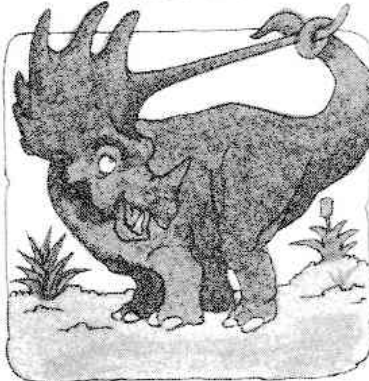


☐ C: Like, duh! It was used for sailboarding, dude!

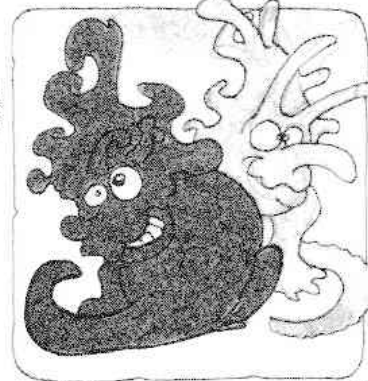
WHAT IS THE REASON FOR THE WIDE VARIETY OF BONY CREST SHAPES AMONG THE CERATOPSID FAMILY OF DINOSAURS?



☐ A: The success of Uncle Penrod's crest salon in El Paso, Texas.

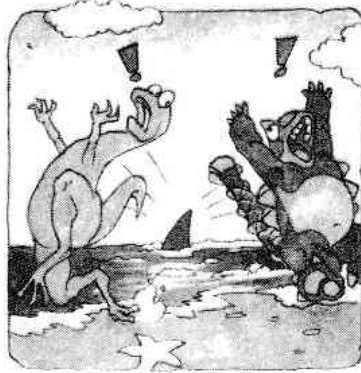


☐ B: The crest is not bone at all. It's Silly Putty!

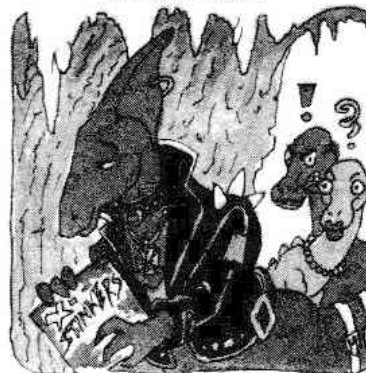


☐ C: Inbreeding.

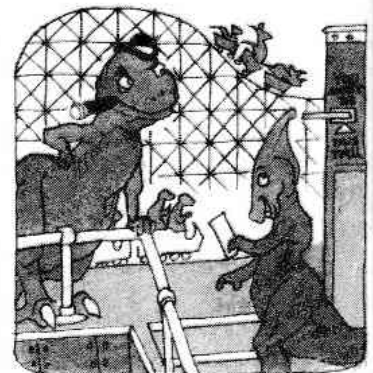
THE TOP OF THE PARASAUROLOPHUS' HEAD WAS THOUGHT TO BE A RESONATOR FOR HIS VOICE. OF COURSE, THAT WAS BEFORE THE CRACKED BUREAU OF ARCHAEOLOGY FOUND THAT ITS REAL FUNCTION WAS:



☐ A: To help him get the beach all to himself.

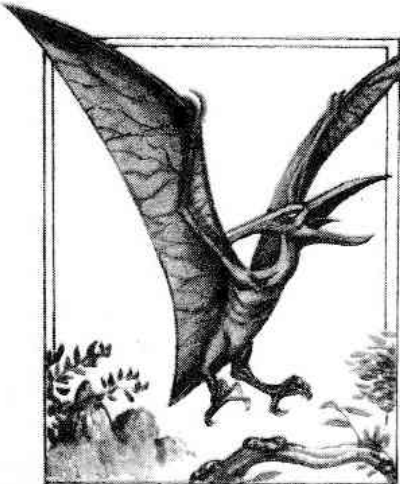


☐ B: To make his parents mad.

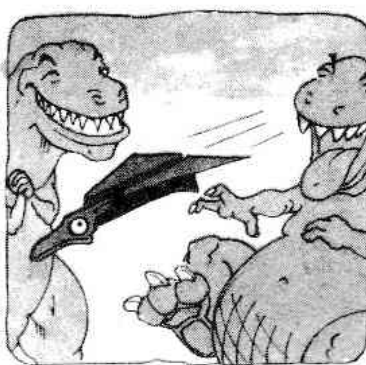


☐ C: To het him past roller coaster height restrictions.

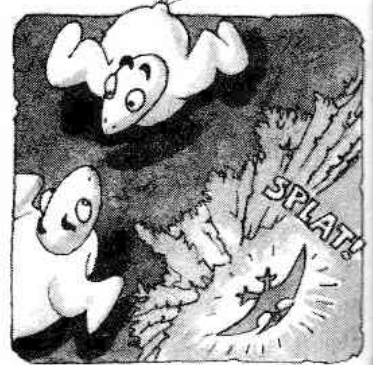
THERE IS SOME DEBATE AS TO WHETHER THE PTERADON ACTUALLY FLEW OR JUST GLIDED. WHAT DO HIS LONG FLAT WINGS SUGGEST?



☐ A: That he was good at catching air but not much else.

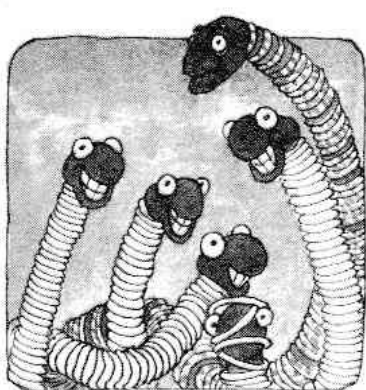
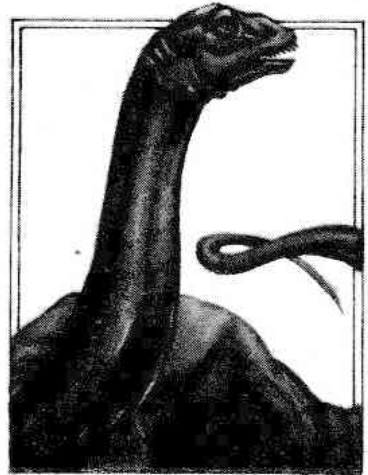


☐ B: That he flew very well, once he was folded correctly.

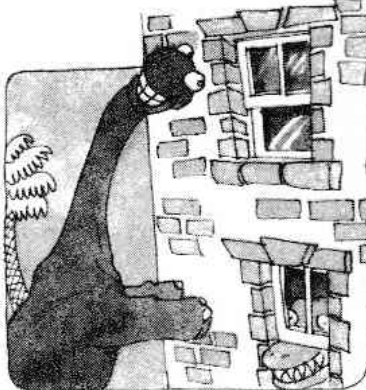


☐ C: He had no business trying to fly at all.

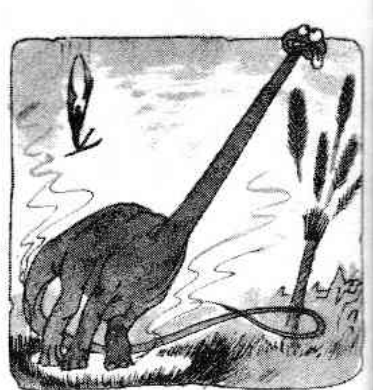
APATOSAURUS HAD AN EXTREMELY LONG NECK. WHAT WAS THE REASON FOR THIS?



☐ A: The annual addition of 2 neck rings to the dinosaur's radical neckware.



☐ B: All the pretty dinosaurs lived on the second floor.

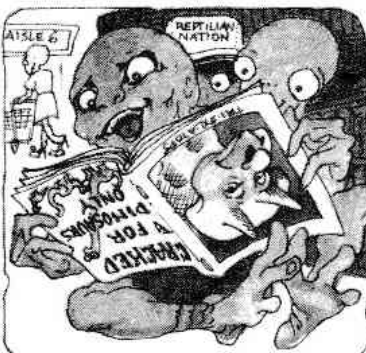


☐ C: His feet stunk really bad and keeping his nose far away was a matter of survival.

SCIENTISTS BELIEVE THAT IF STENONYCHOSAURUS HAD NOT DIED OUT, IT WOULD HAVE EVOLVED INTO THE BRAINY DINOSAUROID. WHAT NEW THEORY DID THIS LEAD TO?



☐ A: That those bug-eyed little green men who keep visiting Earth are really returning dinosaurs.

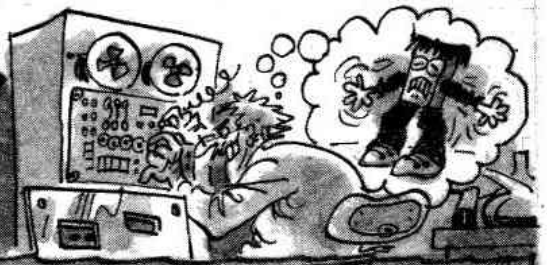


☐ B: That CRACKED missed out on a whole new audience for its reprint books.



☐ C: That Emmanuel Lewis will find the perfect vehicle to return to television, called Webstersaurus.

SHUT-UPS



Stella, I've got it! I'm going to write my autobiography!



Shut up, Harvey and write something that isn't fiction for a change!



Water! Water! At last! Cool, clear, water!



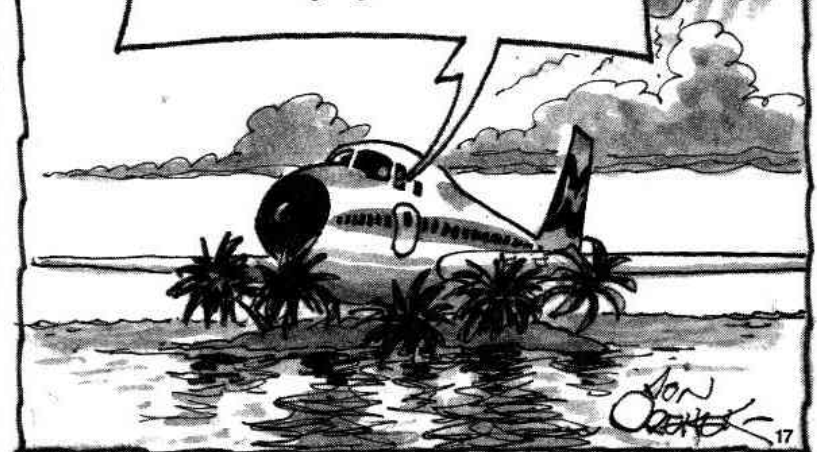
Shut up, stranger! This here cooler belongs to my office!



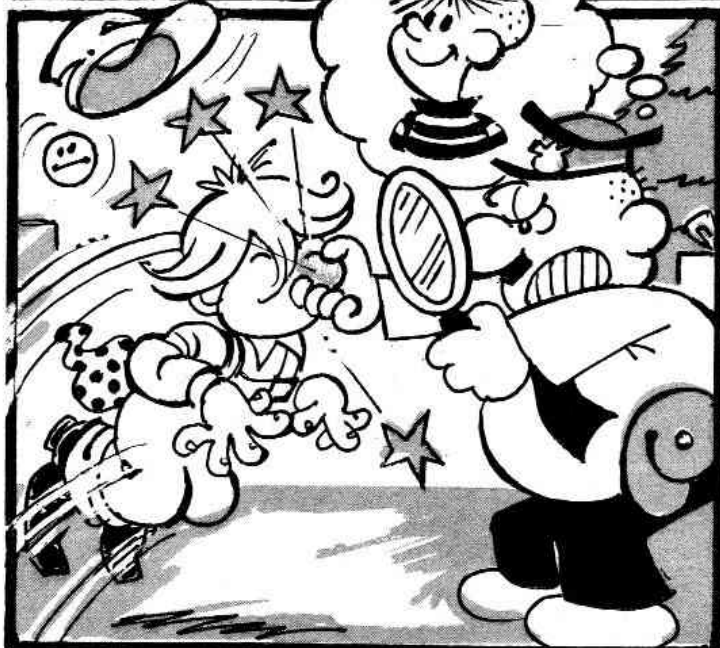
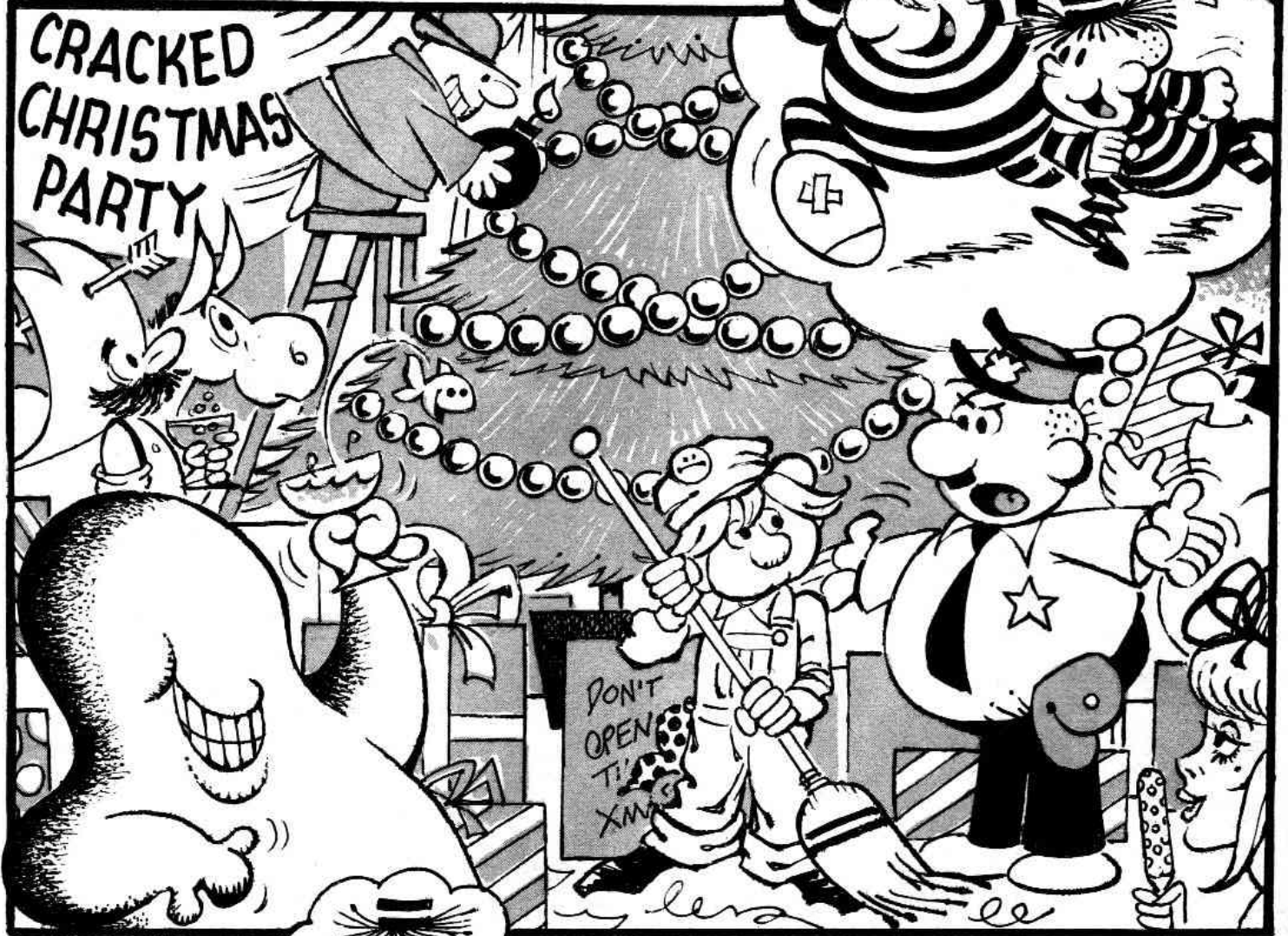
Wow, Captain! That's the best landing I've seen you make yet!

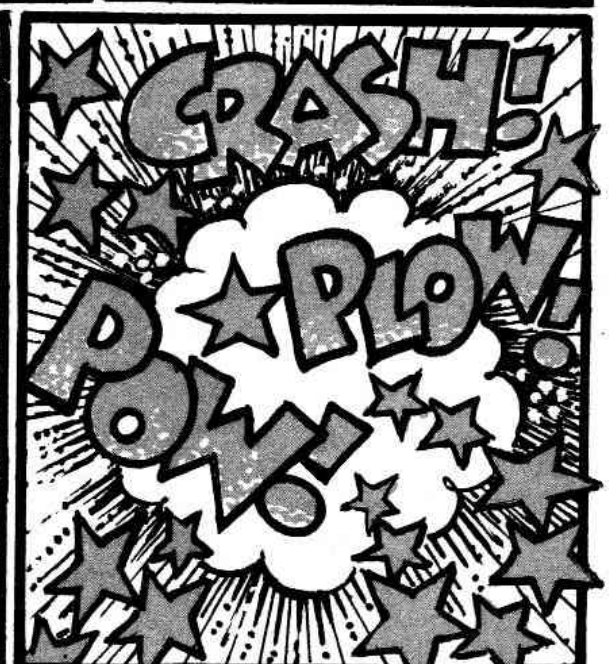
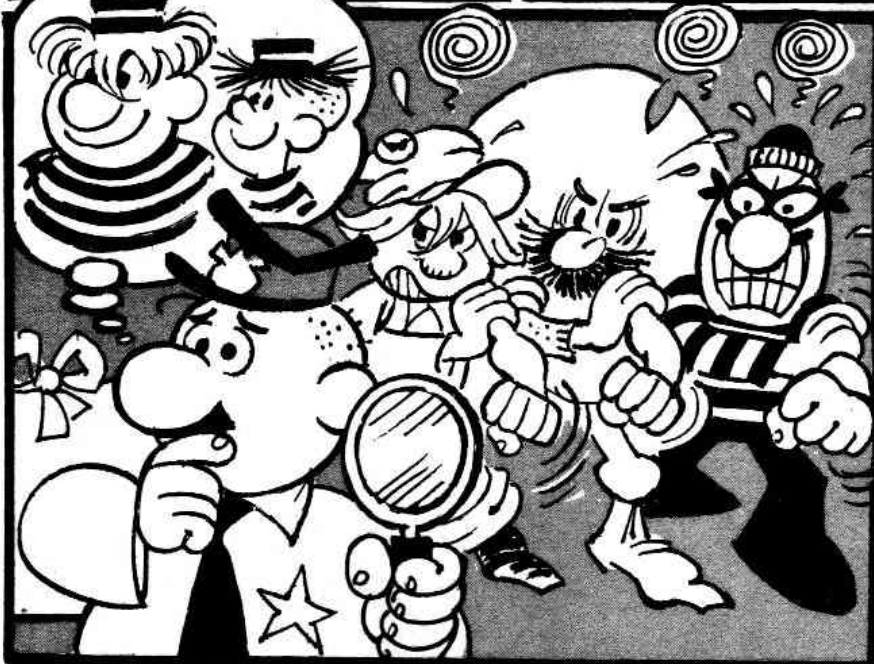


Shut up, Simoncelli and tell me how we're going to take off!

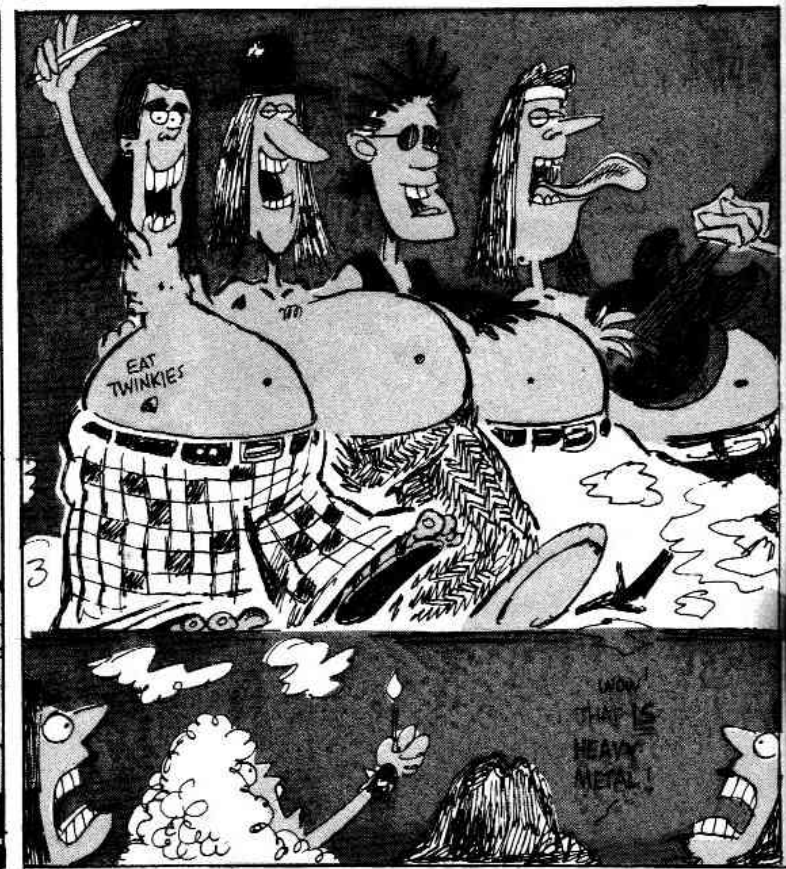


HEDD & DONI

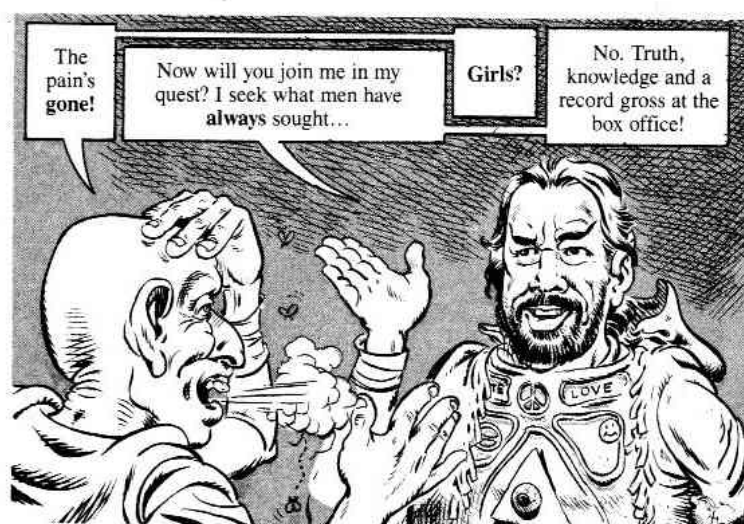
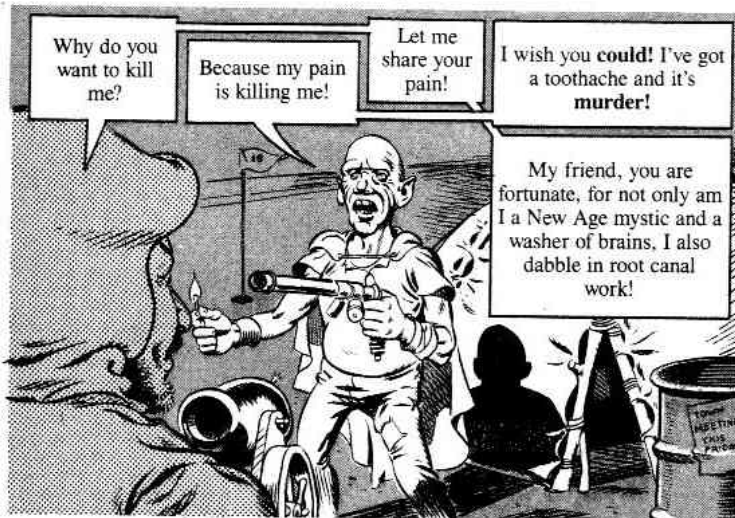




AT THE HEAVY METAL CONCERT...



"LUQ HIJOL!" For you interstellar illiterates who don't understand Klingyawnese, that means, "Okay, beam us aboard!" So fasten your seatbelts for a futuristic blast from the past...



STAR DREK V

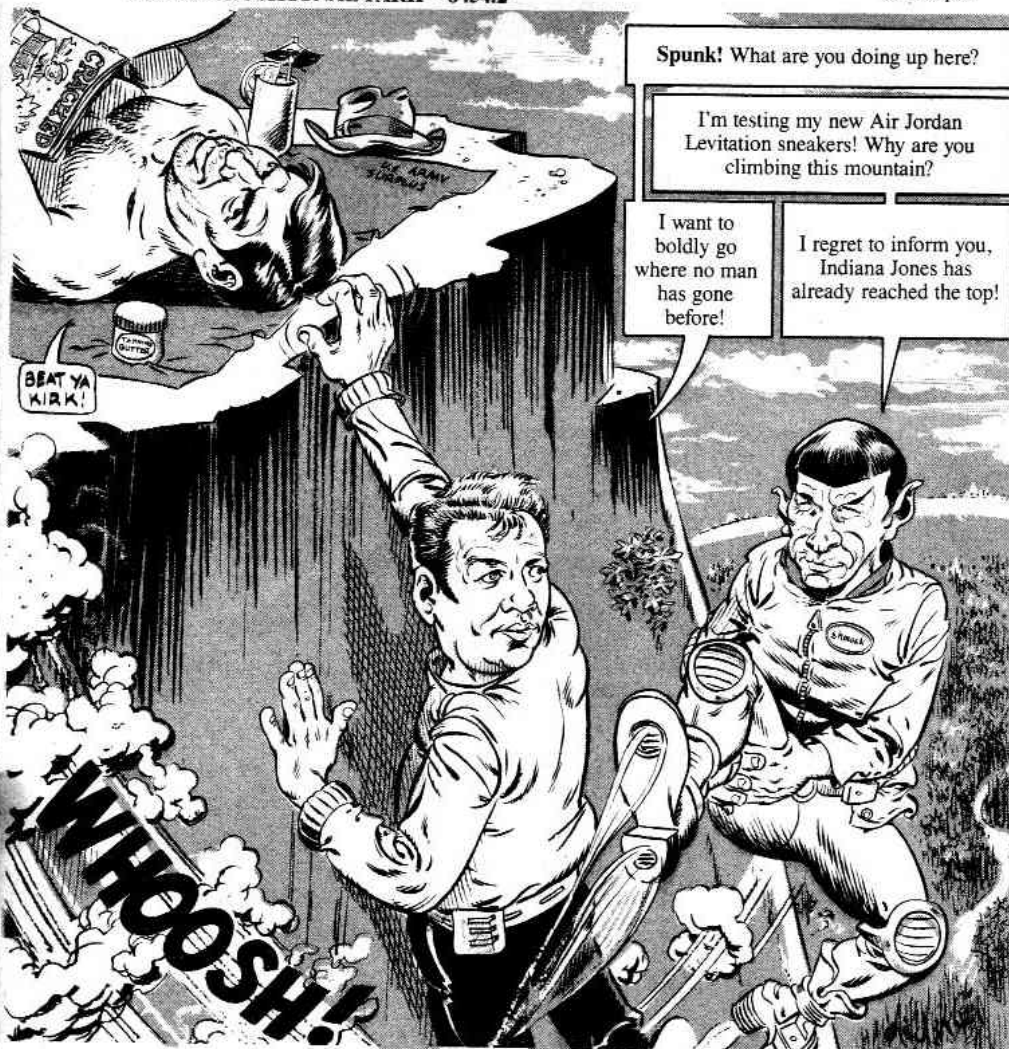
THE FINITE FRONTIER



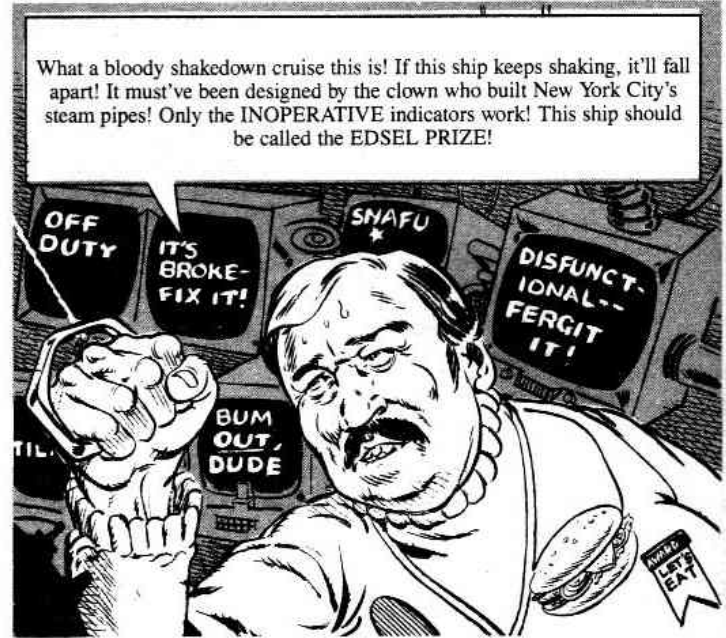
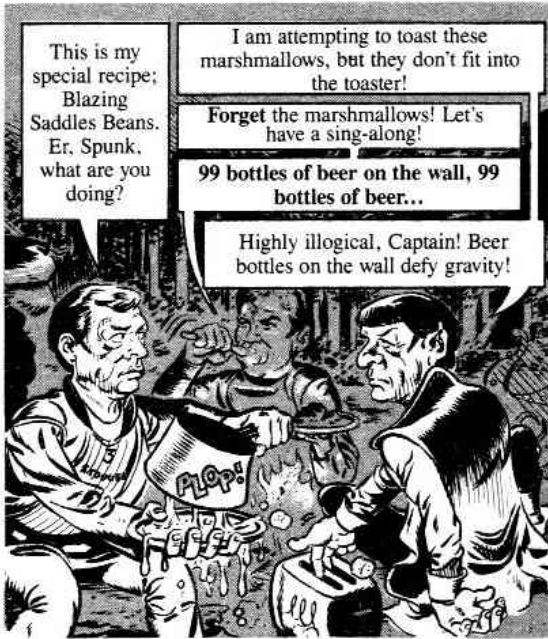
YOSEMITE NATIONAL PARK— 8454.2

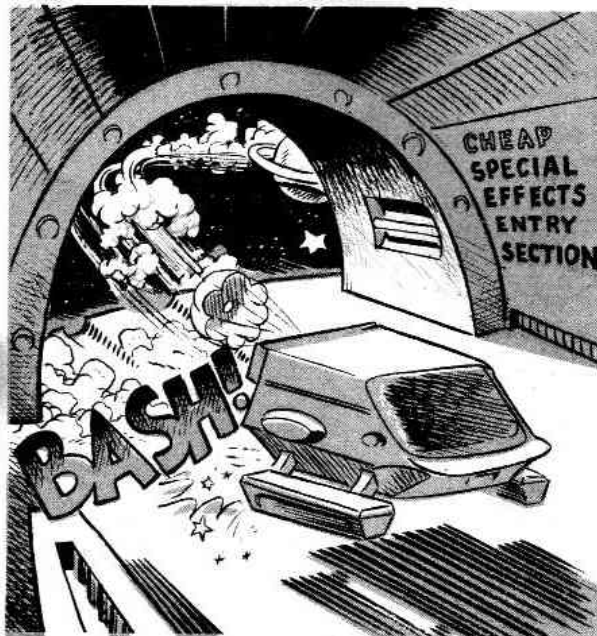
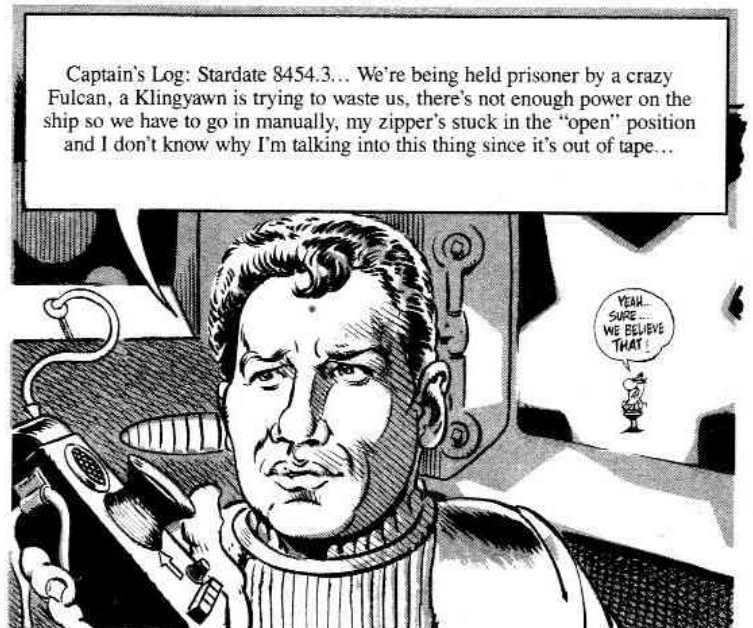
TONY FRANK
star scripter

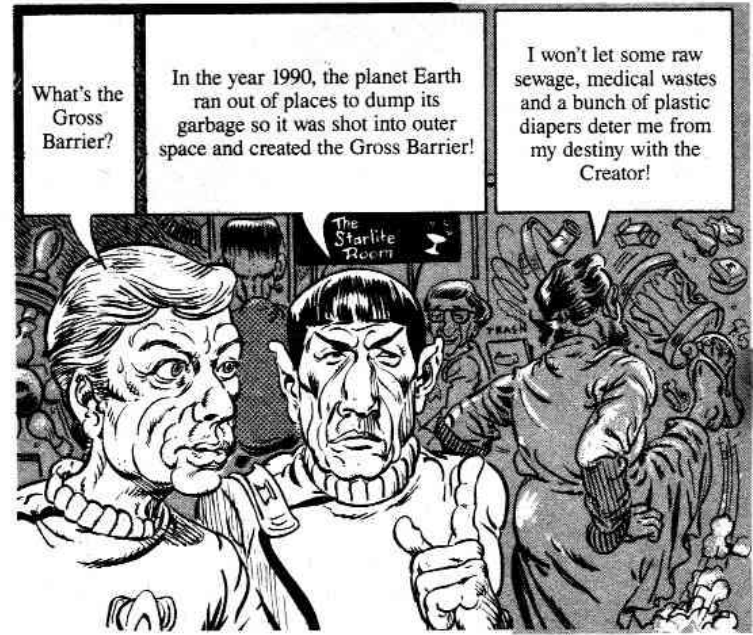
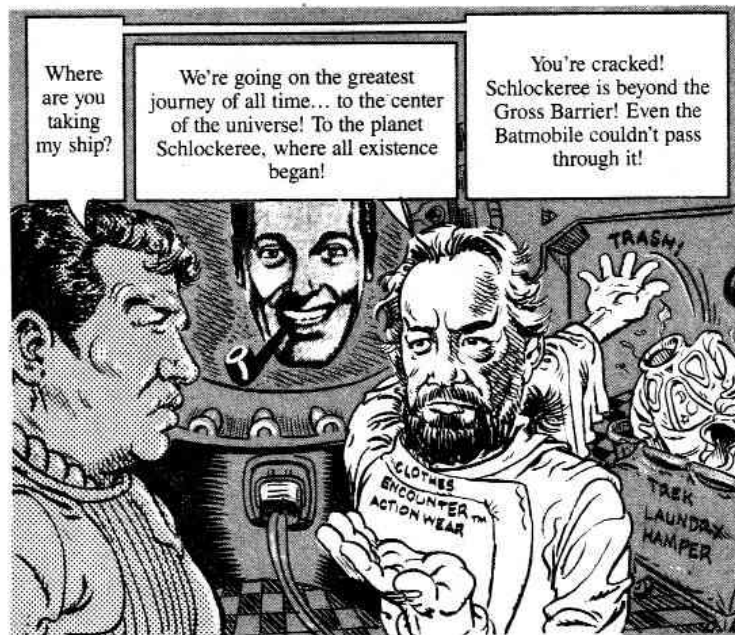
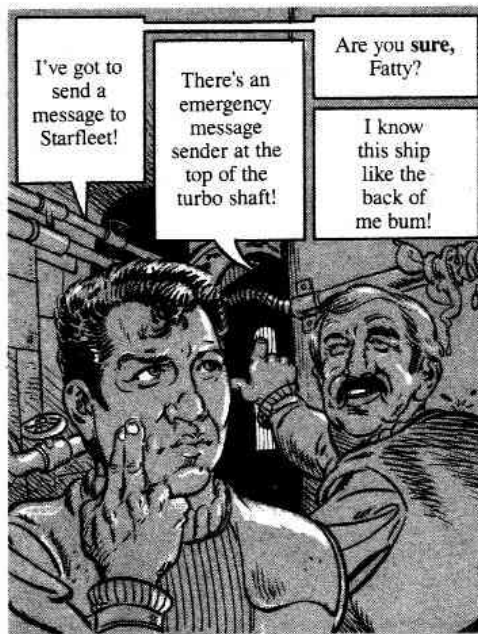
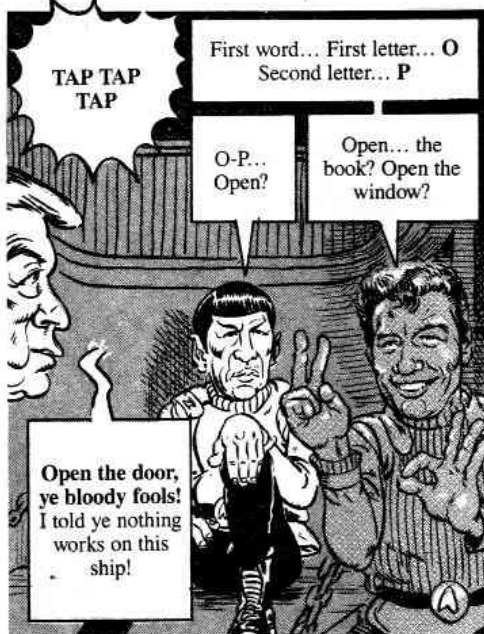
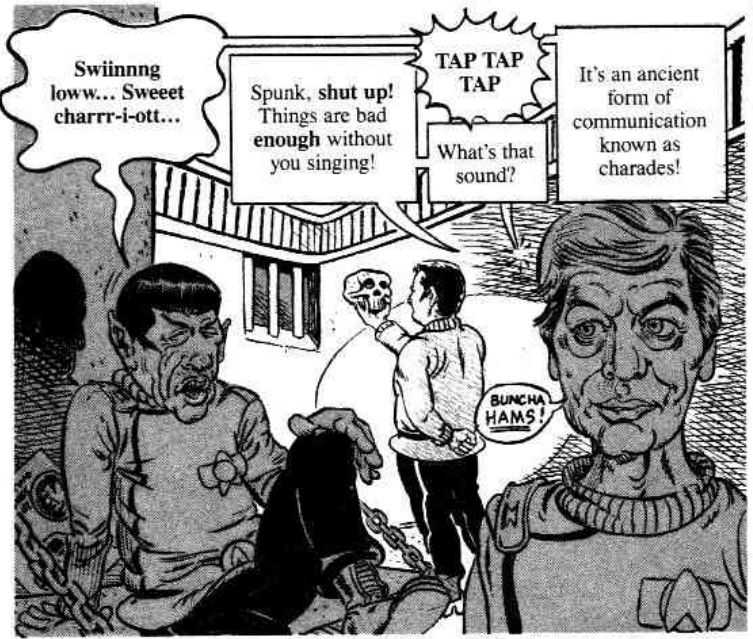
RICK ALTERGOTT
astral artist

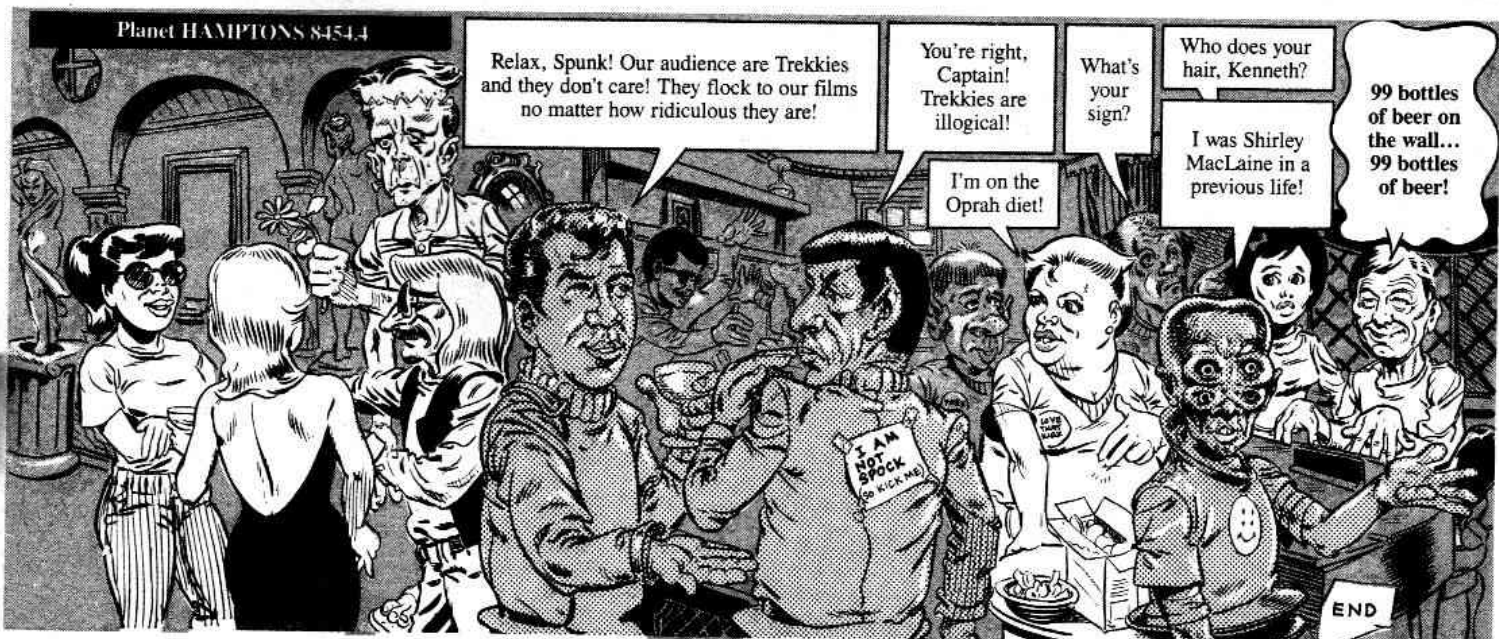
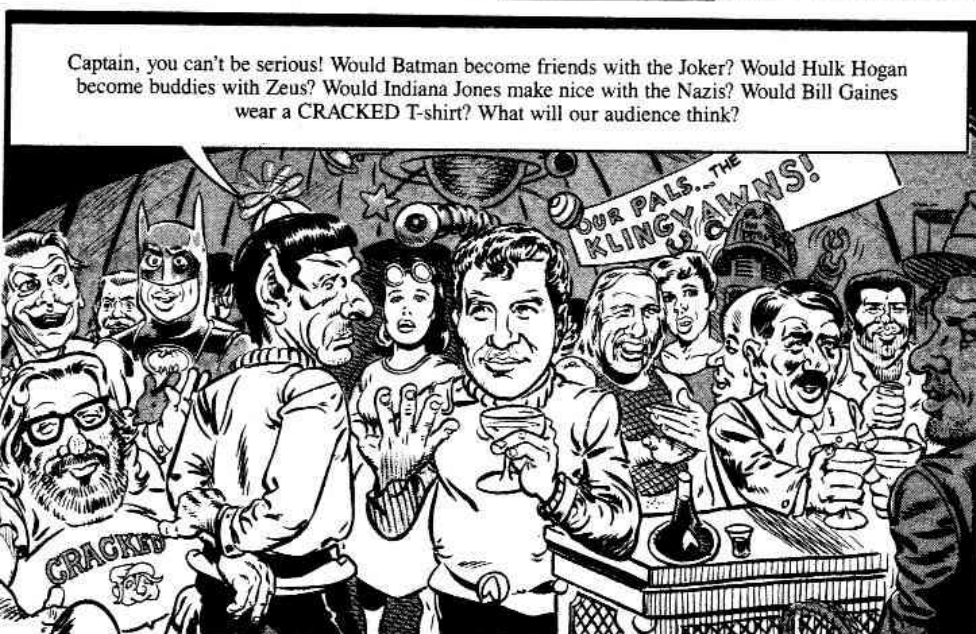
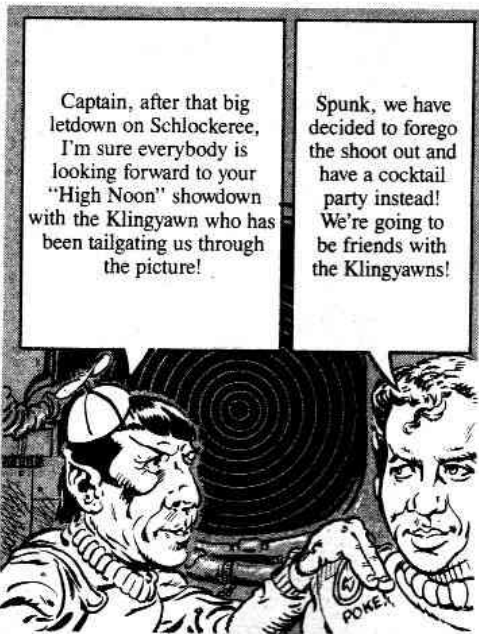
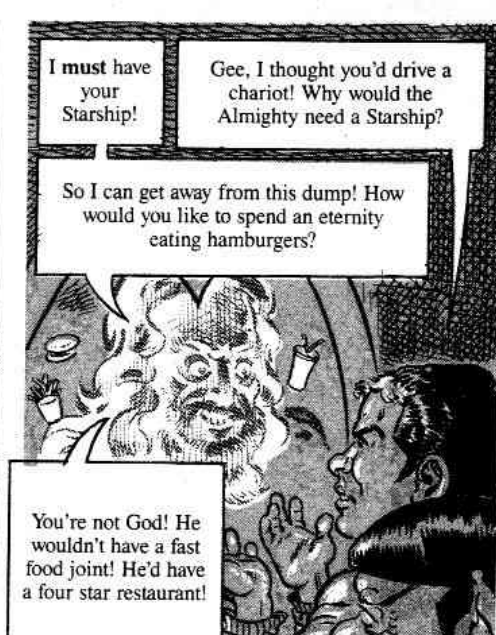


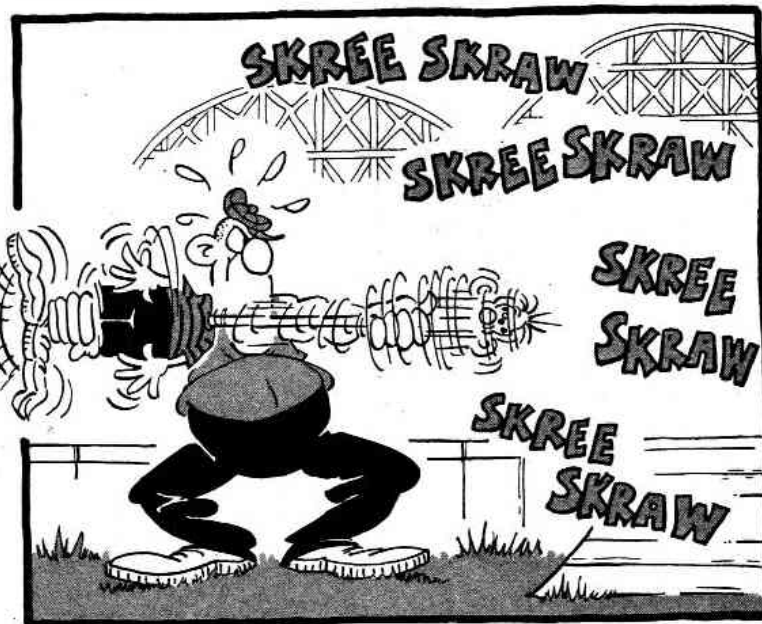
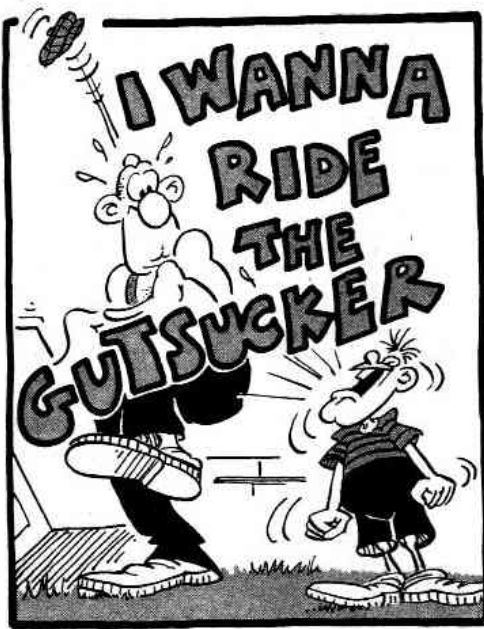
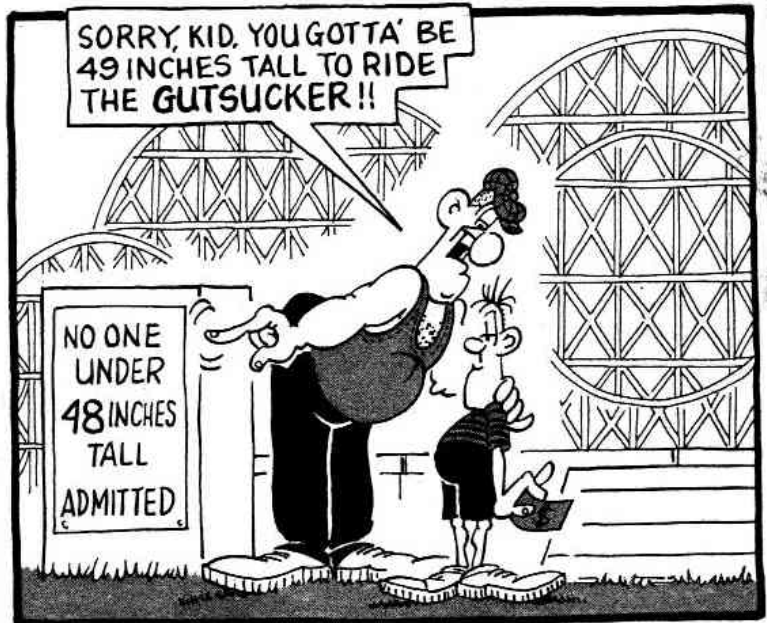
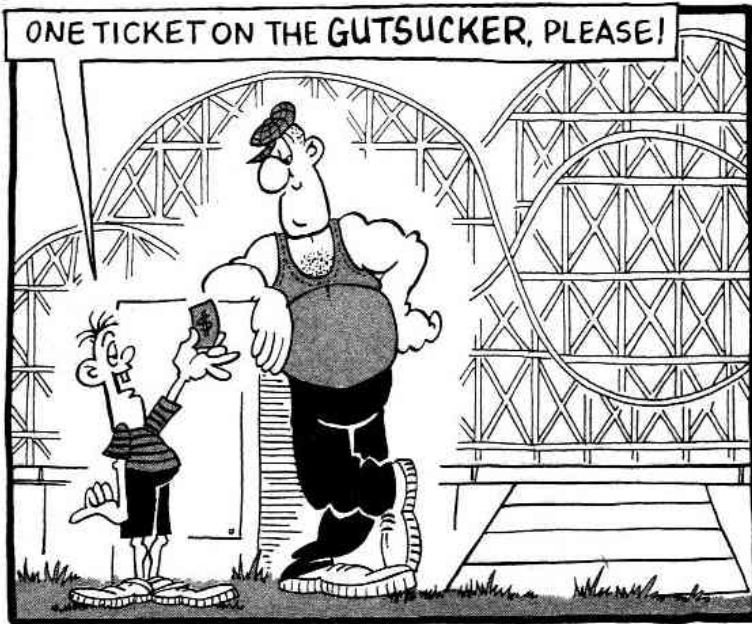
Fred Altergott '89











"BAN THE GUN" pressure is building up in our country! If the anti-gun people have their way the time will come when even kids will be forced to register slingshots! There is only one way for the gun lobby to promote it's cause and that's by...



AIMING GUN ADS AT SPECIFIC GROUPS

written by **GEORGE GLADIR**

illustrated by **JOHN P. SEVERIN**

ACTORS

SINCE I GOT MY AK-47

Even Barbra Streisand has Stopped Trying to Steal from Me!



...My Agent Returns All My Calls!

...The Headwaiters in Tinseltown Seat Me Before Jack Nicholson, Cher and even Spuds MacKenzie!

...The National Examiner has Stopped Printing All Those Vicious Rumors about Me ...Even When They're True!

...When My Contract Reads 10% of the Gross, I Actually Do Wind Up with 10% of the Gross!

National Rat-tat-tat Association
1600 Arsenal Ave., N.W. Washington D.C.

This is to certify that the person
whose name appears below is a
member... Even though he's already
twice shot himself in the foot.



signature

Cedric Hambone

HOUSEWIVES

EVER SINCE I GOT MY POLICE SPECIAL...

Everyone shows up for dinner on time... Even when I'm serving liver!

I can bring two full carts to the express line... And no one even thinks of complaining!

GUNS DON'T
KILL PEOPLE...
PEOPLE KILL
PEOPLE.

EXPRESS LANE
NO MORE THAN 8 ITEMS
LOTTERY TICKETS

Everyone defers to me on Mother's Day... and Mother's Day now comes 365 days a year!

Hubby remembers all my birthdays and anniversaries... and even those of my relatives!

I never have to remind my hubby to take me out... or the trash!

STUDENTS

SINCE I GOT MY MAGNUM .357

I no longer have to struggle with lockers that jam!



School bus drivers stop right in front of my house... and even wait for me!

Teachers ask ME for permission to leave the room!

I get to grade my own exam papers!

I no longer dread Mondays... but my teachers sure do!

OFFICE WORKERS

SINCE I GOT MY COLT 45

...I've been given the office's most desirable desk... the one nearest the water cooler!



...I get two-hour lunches... and even longer coffee breaks!

...The boss laughs at MY jokes... and even contributes to MY favorite charities!

...The firm's accountant encourages me to pad my expense account!

...I've a key to the executive washroom and I'm only the mail clerk!

MOTORISTS

SINCE I GOT MY UZI CARBINE...

TOLL BOOTH OPERATORS THROW COINS AT ME!

I FIND RED LIGHTS DON'T STAY RED FOR VERY LONG!



I CAN TOP MOTORISTS WHO GIVE ME THE FINGER... I GIVE 'EM THE TRIGGER FINGER!

BODY SHOP AND FENDER REPAIRS ALWAYS COME IN UNDER THE ORIGINAL ESTIMATE!

CAR REPOSSESSORS BELIEVE ME WHEN I TELL 'EM MY CAR PAYMENT IS IN THE MAIL!

SENIOR CITIZENS

SINCE I GOT MY SHOTGUN...

Skateboarders Don't Object to my Hogging their Ramps!



My Grandchildren Never have to be Told to Give Gramps a Great Big Kiss!

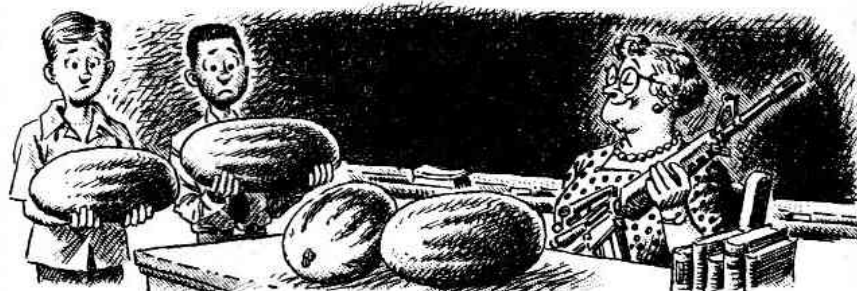
No One Ever Reminds Me They've Heard My Jokes Before!

Shuffleboard Disputes are a Thing of the Past!

The Mailman Hand Delivers My Social Security Checks!

TEACHERS

Since I Got My Surplus ARMY RIFLE..



...Instead of mere APPLES, my students bring me WATERMELONS!

...The PRINCIPAL volunteers to take over my HALL MONITOR assignments!

...MY STUDENTS disregard the 3 o'clock bell and wait for ME to dismiss them!

...My students even treat me with RESPECT!

MEMO FROM THE DESK OF GEORGE GLADIR

To Michael Delle-Femine
CRACKED Editor

Dear Michael,

I would like to apologize for my LUGER accidentally going off in your office the other day while I was showing you my article. I had NO IDEA the gun was loaded!

I guess we can be thankful the round merely creased your skull and only damaged your coffee mug!

GEORGE

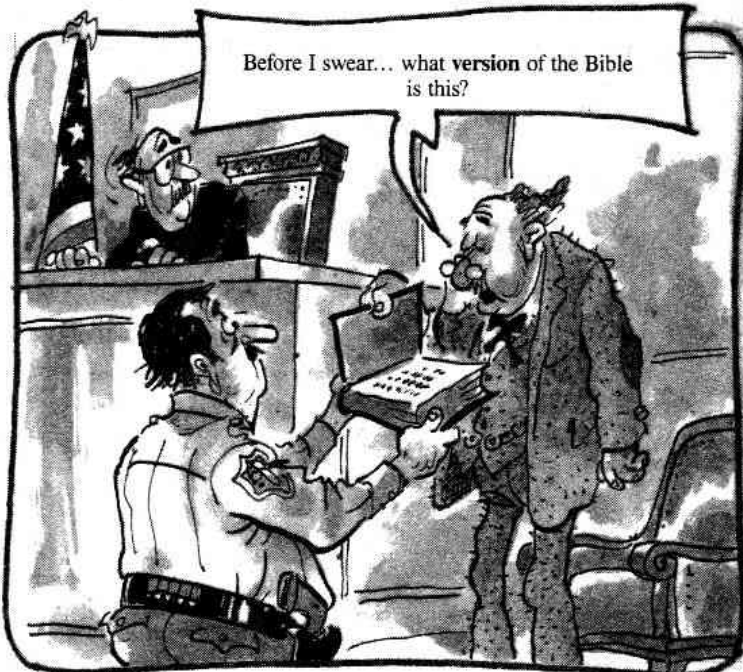
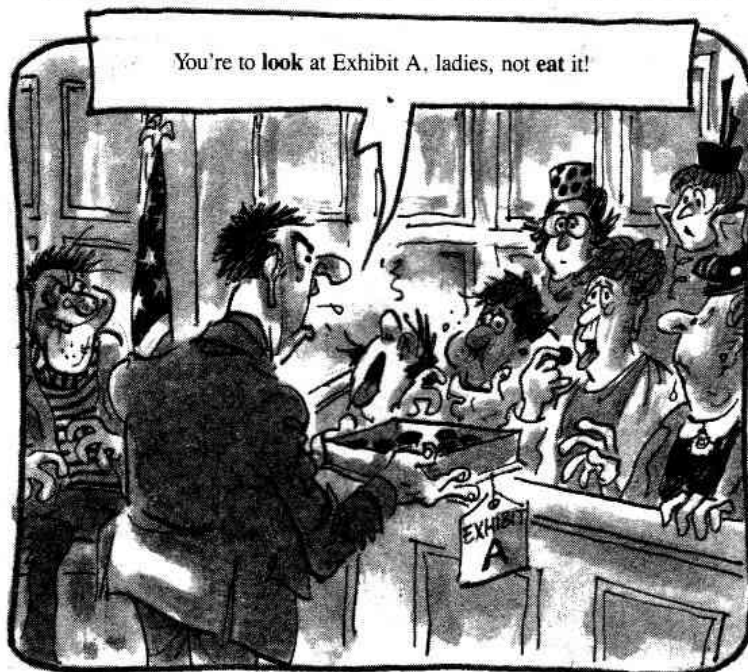
P.S. Thanks for your generous offer to buy my next dozen articles sight unseen!

G.G.

COURT ROOM CAPERS

BY
DON
REHEK





VAMPIRE GAGS

©'89 GARY FIELDS



"TEEN VAMPIRE"



WANNA
NECK?

"HAMPIRE"



"VAMPIRE
GIRLS"



WANNA
BUY SOME
COOKIES,
MISTER?



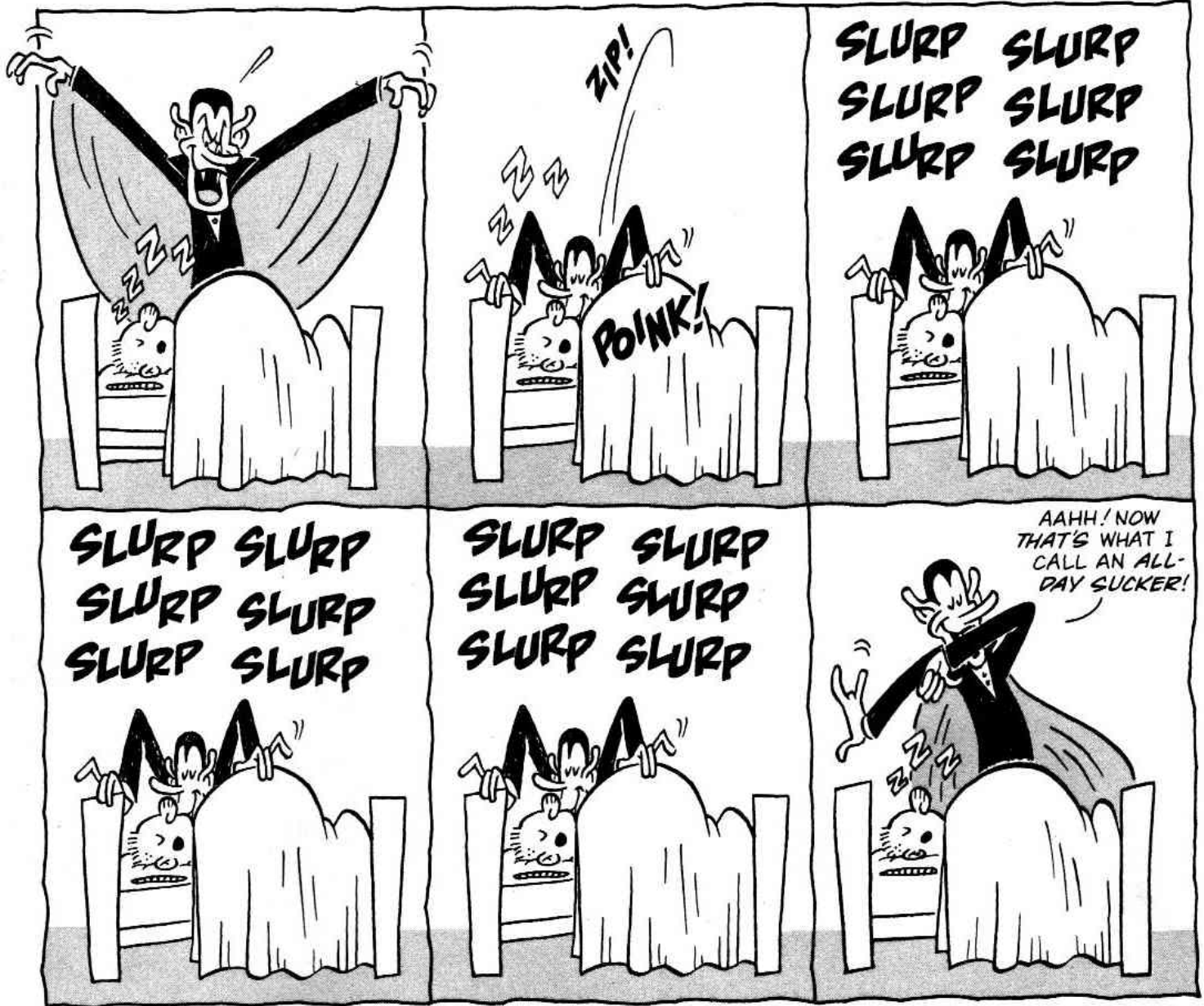
"DRAGULA"

WAAAAA!!

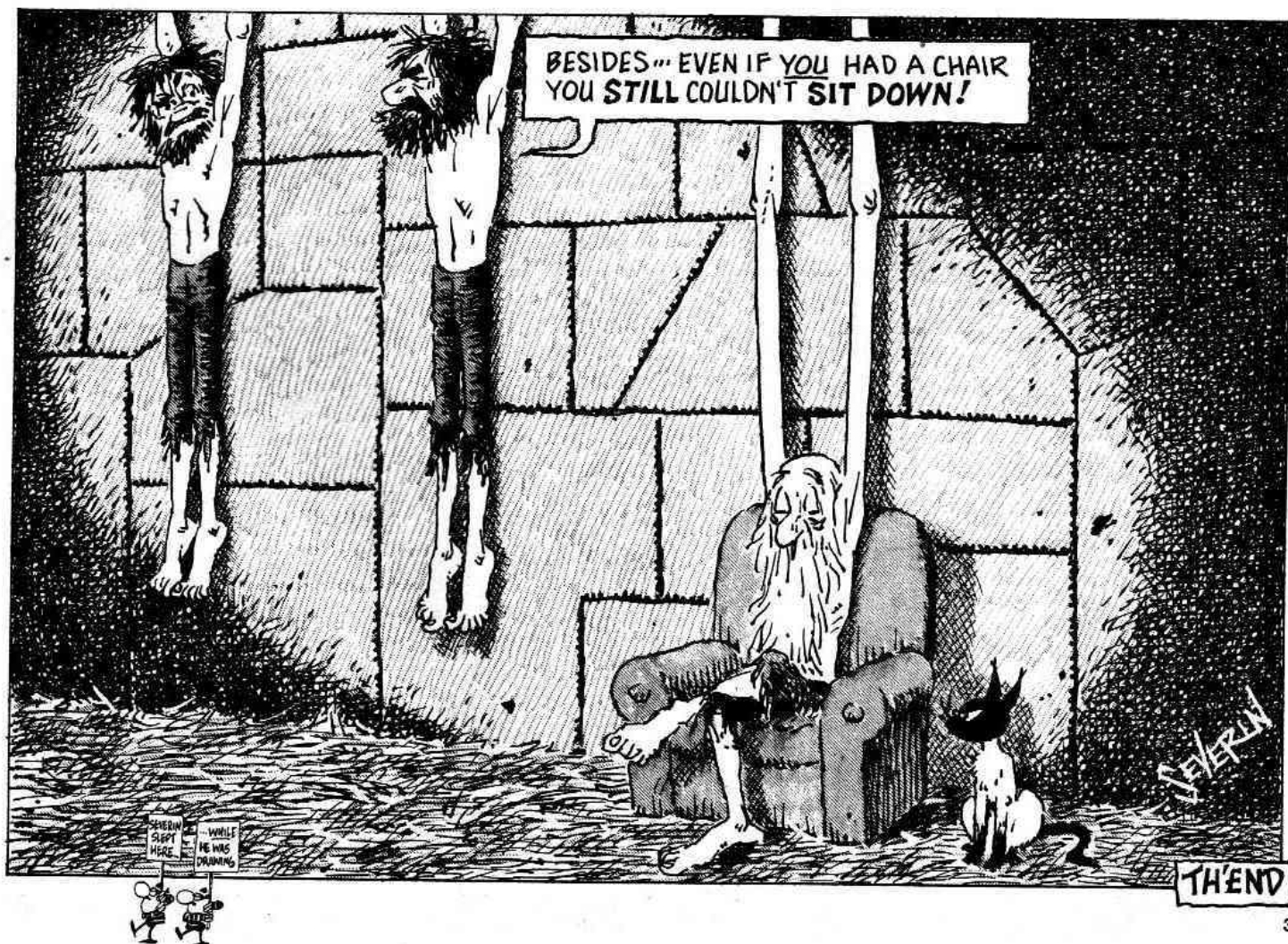
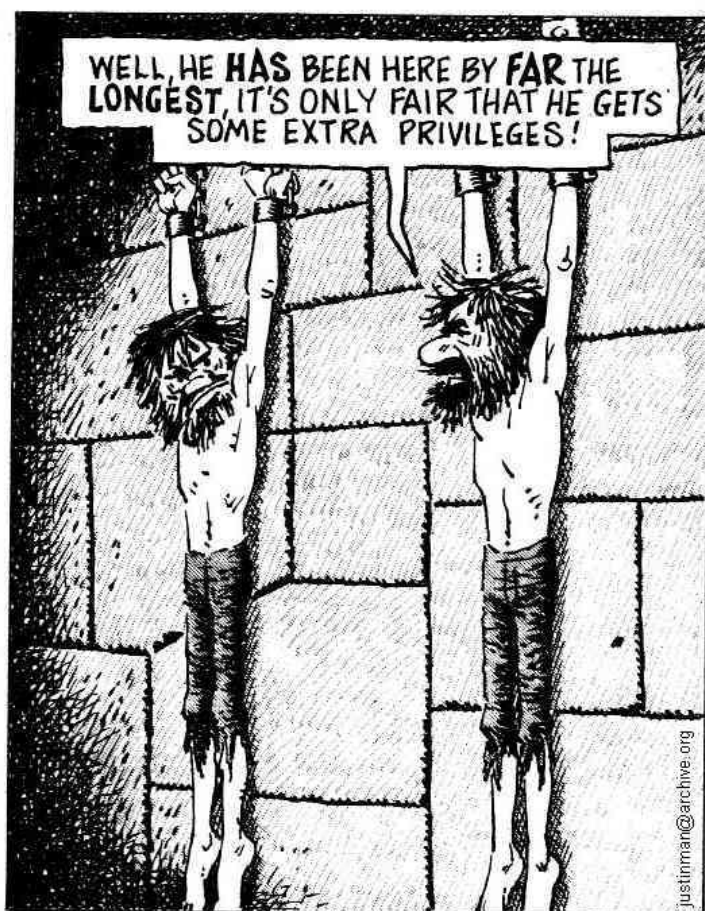
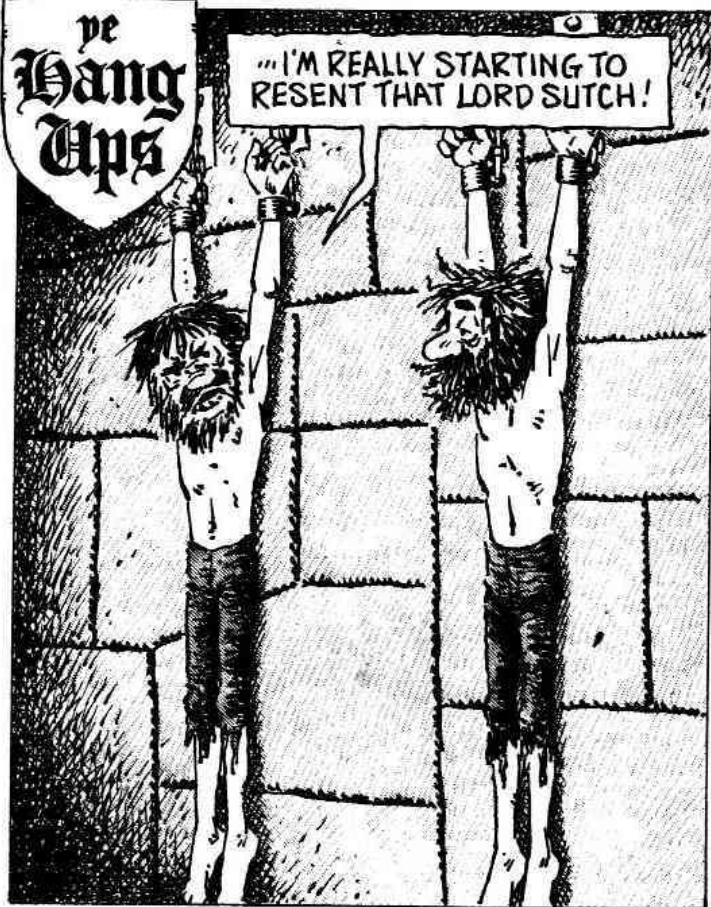


"WITCH-HIKER"



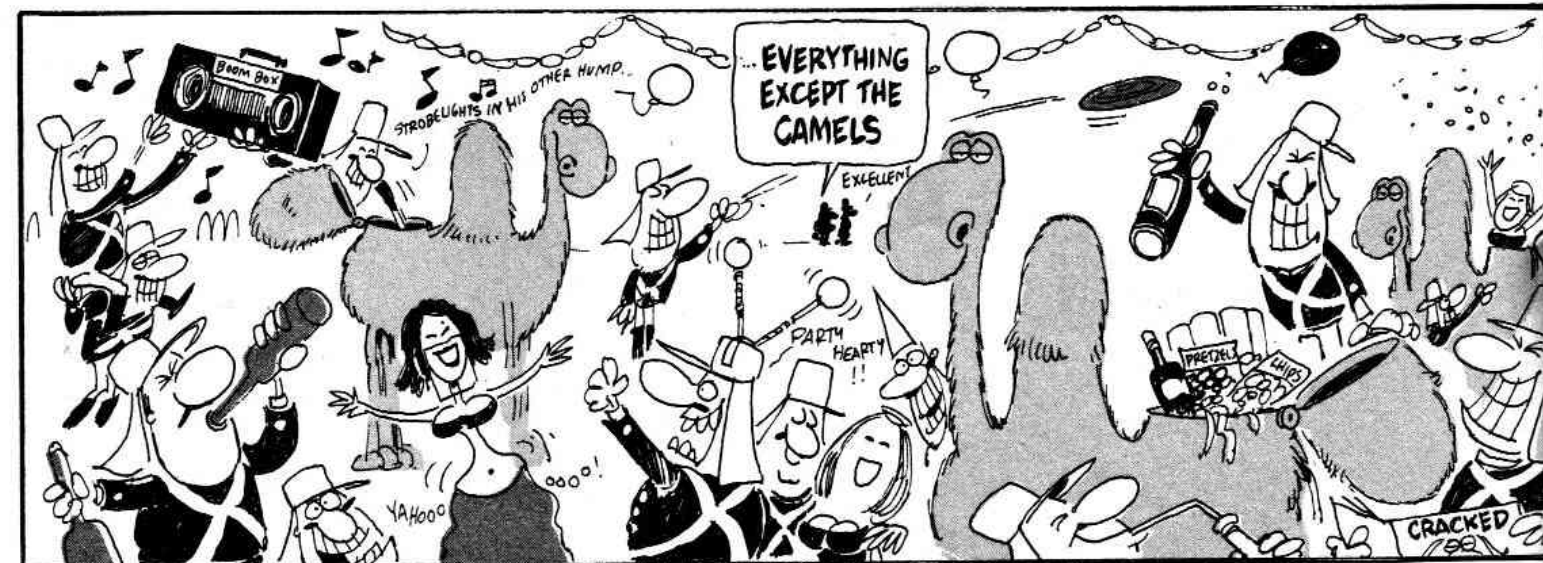
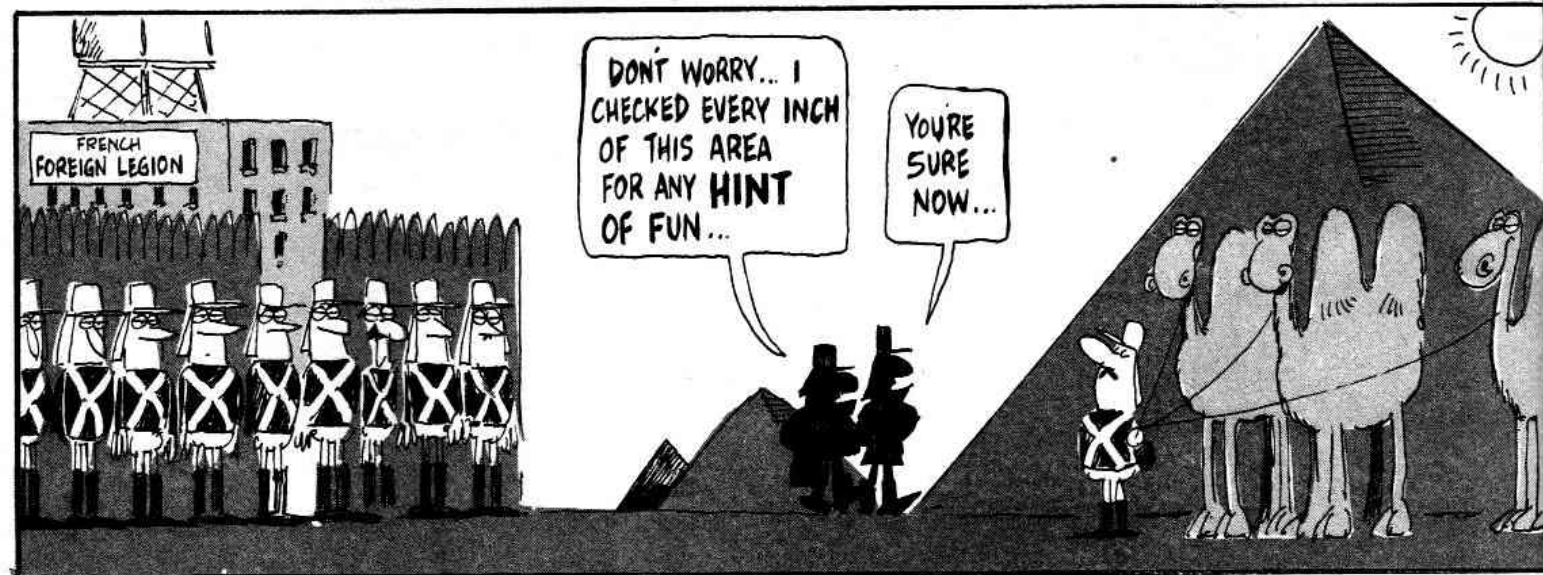


pe Hang Ups



The Inspection

by Roger Brown & Mike Ricigliano



Heeee'sss Baaack! Is it Freddy? No, someone much sharper! Is it Jason? No, he's more handsome! Is it Leatherface? No, it's **VIC MARTIN**, back with another heap of horrific cartoons! Get ready to join...

VIC MARTIN'S MONSTERS on PARADE!



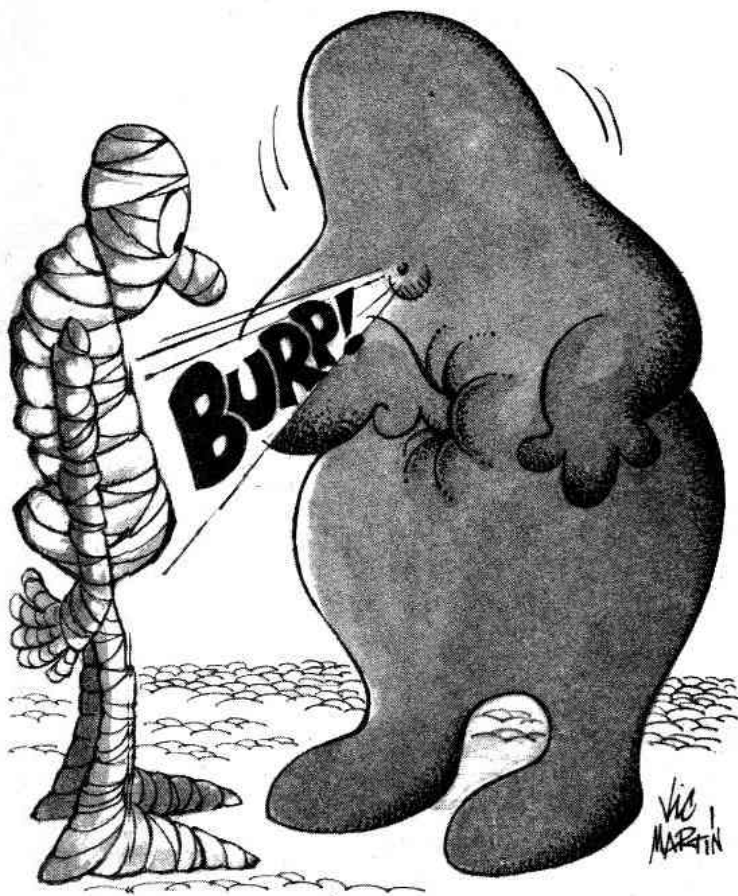
It's the same thing every night... Too many **Bloody Marys!**



A letter from my **brother**. He's the **black sheep** of the family!



Who's **your** boy? I can't figure out **which** one is **mine!**



Oooops! Pardon me, must be **someone** I ate!



Next time, make sure you bite a **person**, not a **statue**!



Have we met before? Your **neck** looks familiar!



Boy! She's really pretty, isn't she?



Goodbye, dear!



You mean to say there's **no** powder room?!



I sunk my fangs on 32 and you on 31... I beat you by a **neck!**



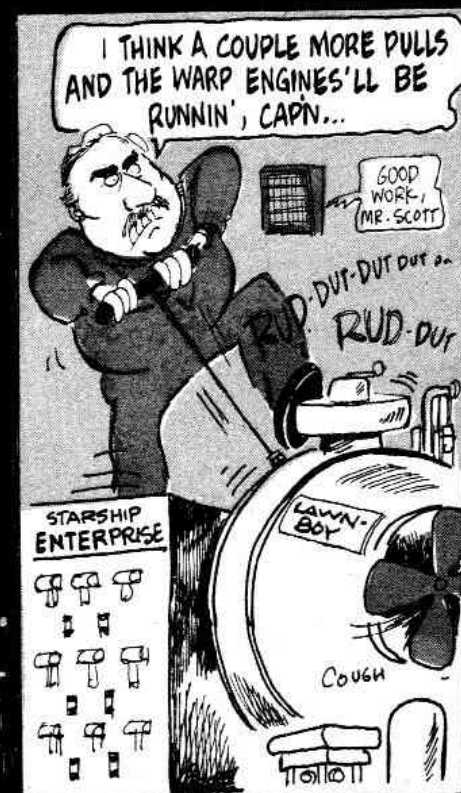
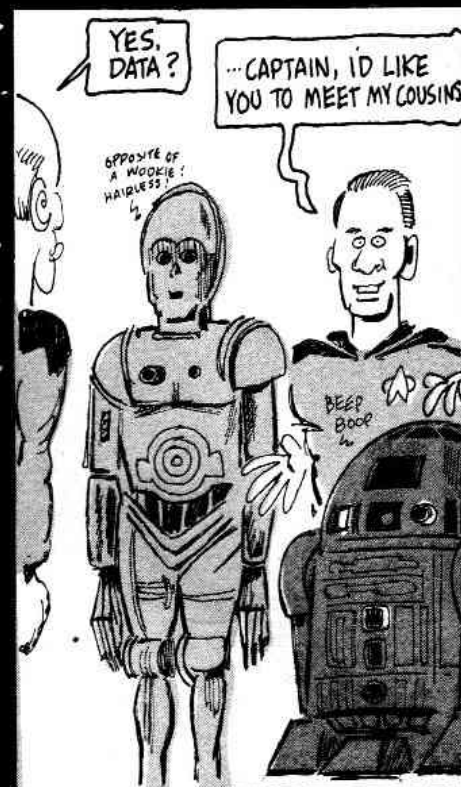
Sorry, master! I don't **know** if there's a **Bloodoholics Anonymous!**

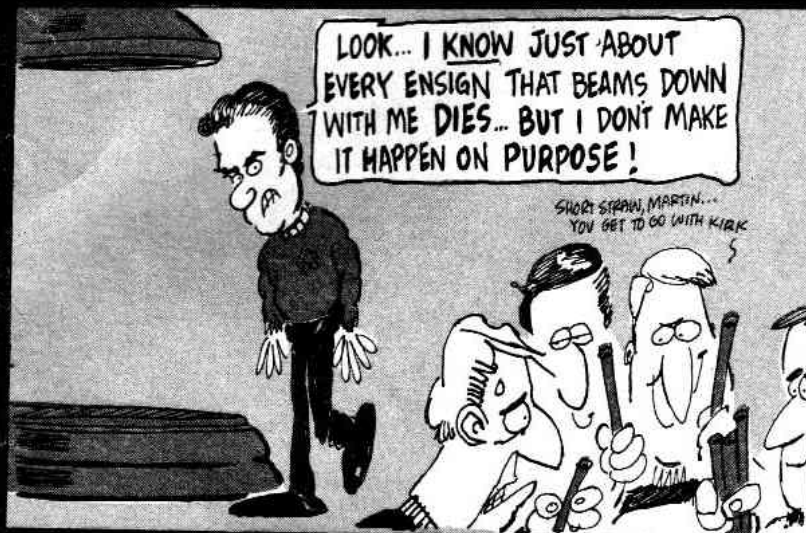
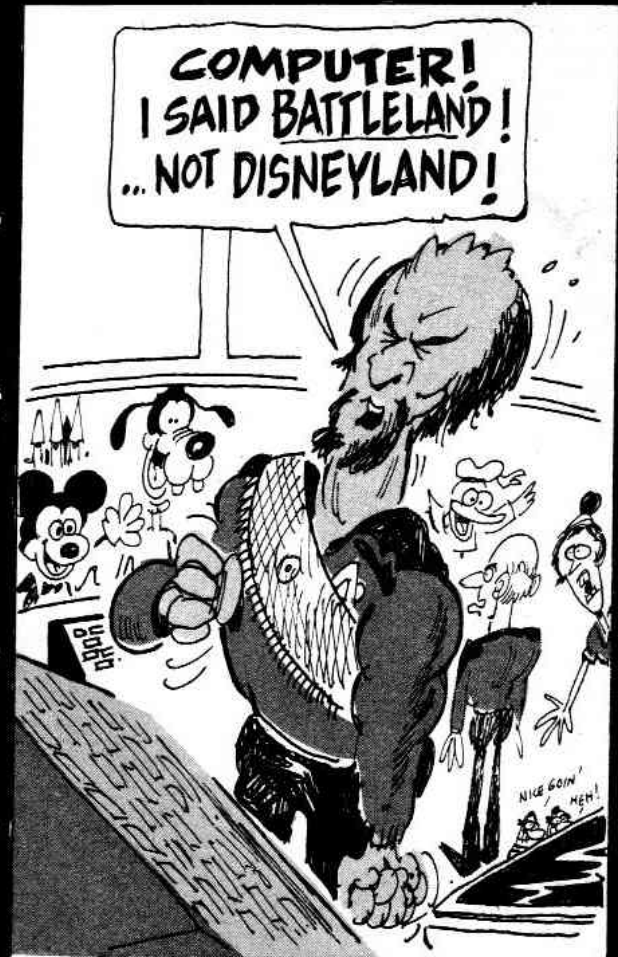
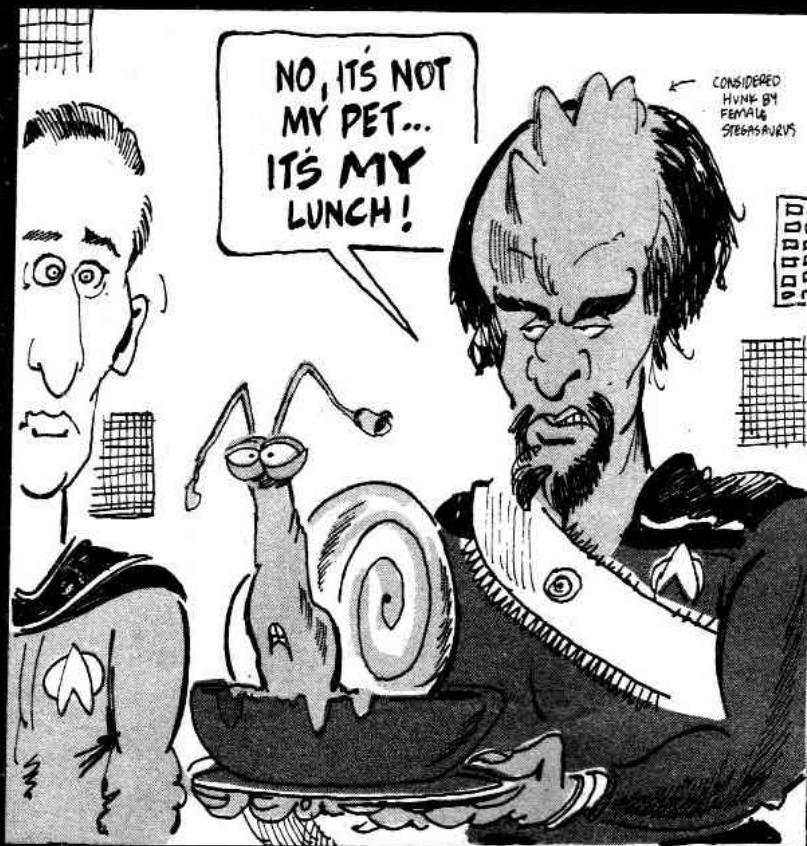


That's Victor's playroom... He enjoys the **simple** things in life!

STAR TREK FUNNIES

BY ROGER BROWN & MIKE RICIGLIANO





50 many movies were released last summer that it would've cost a small fortune to've seen them ALL! In order to save you money (so you can continue to afford OUR magazine), we present the...



CRACKED

MULTI-MINI-PLEX

LINC PERSHAD writer

WALTER J. BROGAN artist

HONEY, I SHRUNK THE DORKS



Just think of all the money we'll save on groceries!



TURNER and POOCH

I don't care if you're a neatness nut, you don't wipe off fingerprints at a murder scene!! You're supposed to be a detective! Pooch, here, was a witness to the murder and he's gonna stay with you!



What happened to Pooch?

I'm afraid I had to get rid of him!

But he solved the murder, saved your life and fixed you up with me!

I know, but he drooled!

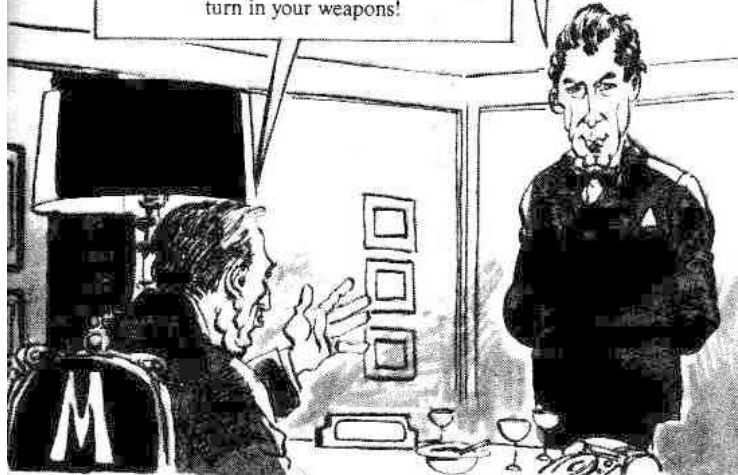


LICENSE TO BILK

James! You're seeking personal revenge because your chum was murdered on his honeymoon! We won't tolerate that sort of behavior... Your license to kill is revoked, so turn in your weapons!

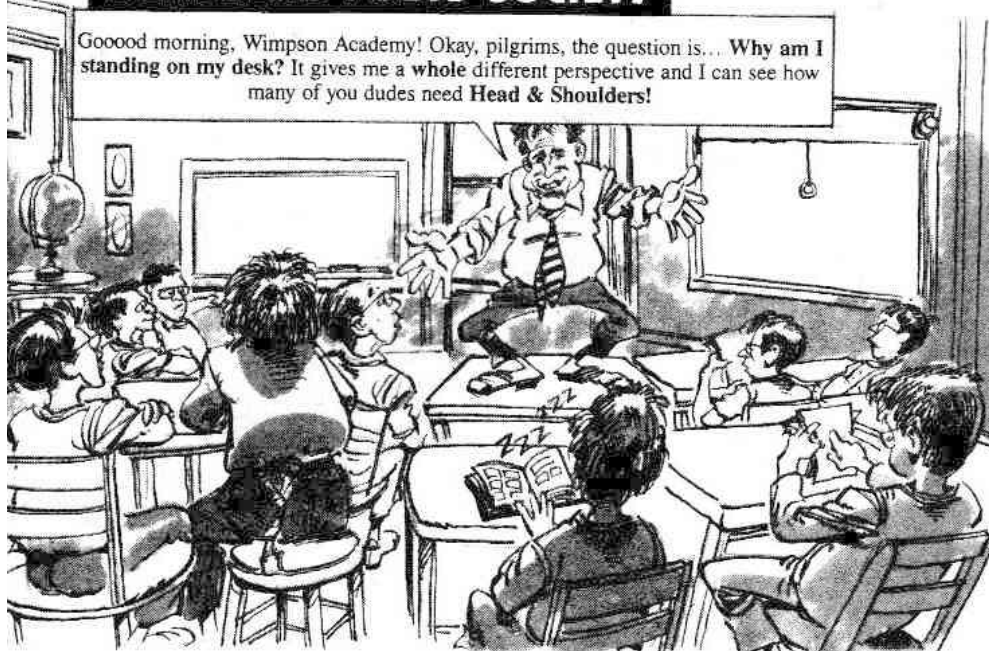
All of them?

Here's my exploding toothpaste, my camera gun, my posion gas squirting flower, my itchy toilet paper, my nuclear bomb tie pin...



DEADHEAD POETS' SOCIETY

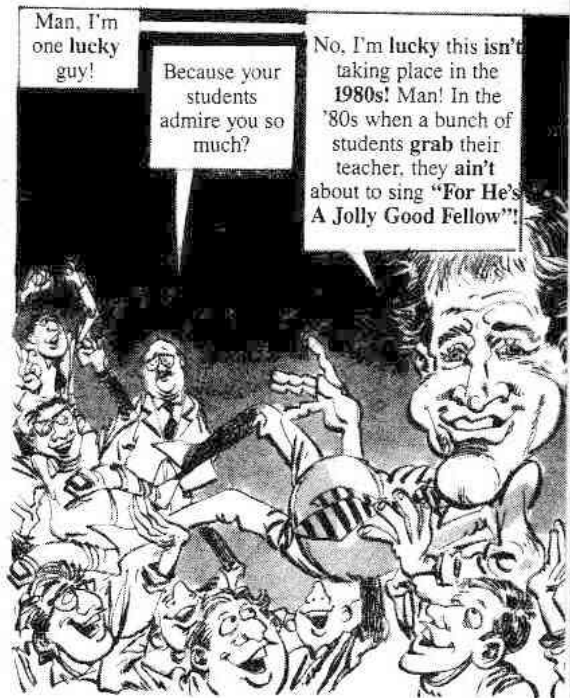
Gooooood morning, Wimpson Academy! Okay, pilgrims, the question is... Why am I standing on my desk? It gives me a whole different perspective and I can see how many of you dudes need Head & Shoulders!



Man, I'm one lucky guy!

Because your students admire you so much?

No, I'm lucky this isn't taking place in the 1980s! Man! In the '80s when a bunch of students grab their teacher, they ain't about to sing "For He's A Jolly Good Fellow"!



YOUNG ECCCHSTEIN

Marie, I have just made a discovery that will be the greatest benefit to mankind since the invention of the skateboard! Think of it! Beer will no longer be flat... it will have bubbles!

Albert! Do you think the world is ready for this? You may have discovered the means for the destruction of the universe!



Yo! Gimme another cold one! (HIC)

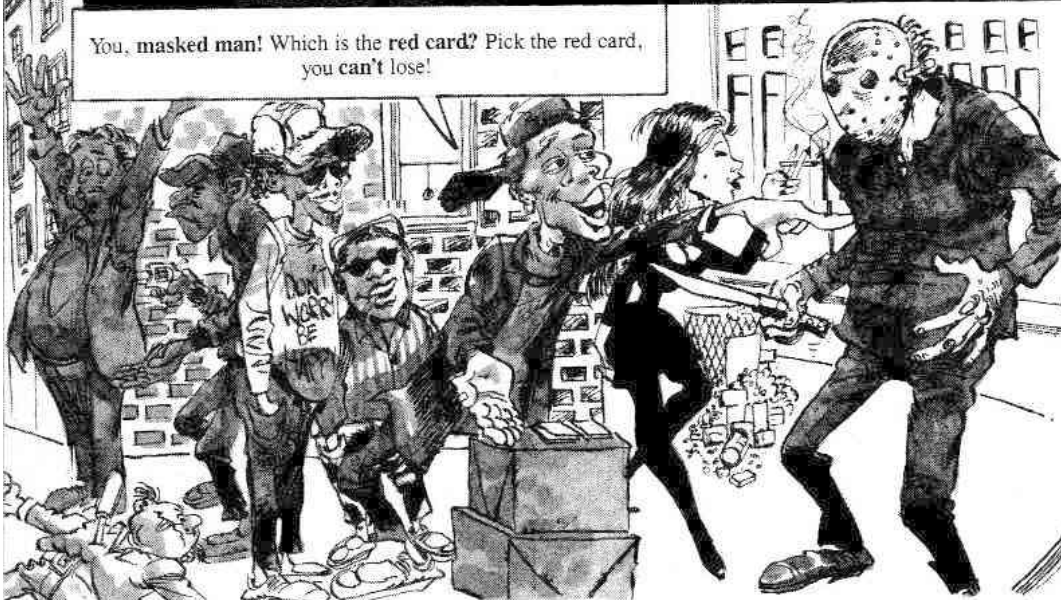
I'm afraid you were right, Marie! Look what my formula has wrought! Drunken yobs!



FRIDAY the 13th PART CXIII, MANHATTAN TAKES JASON

You, masked man! Which is the red card? Pick the red card, you can't lose!

Yecch! Gimme a one way ticket to Crystal Lake! There are too many weirdos in this town! Would ya believe somebody stole my hockey mask and axe?!



UNCLE YUCK

Guess who's here?! Good ol' Uncle Yuck, your friendly babysitter! Now... Point me to the refrigerator! Ha ha!

Our wealthy parents go to visit a sick relative and they stick us with this overweight geek of an uncle?

What'd we ever do to them?



Uncle Yuck, having you here has been a real education for us!

Gosh, I appreciate that!

We always thought our Yuppie parents were nerds, but from now on, they're gonna be our role models!

Right! I mean, who wants to grow up to be like you?



WEIRED

Who are you?

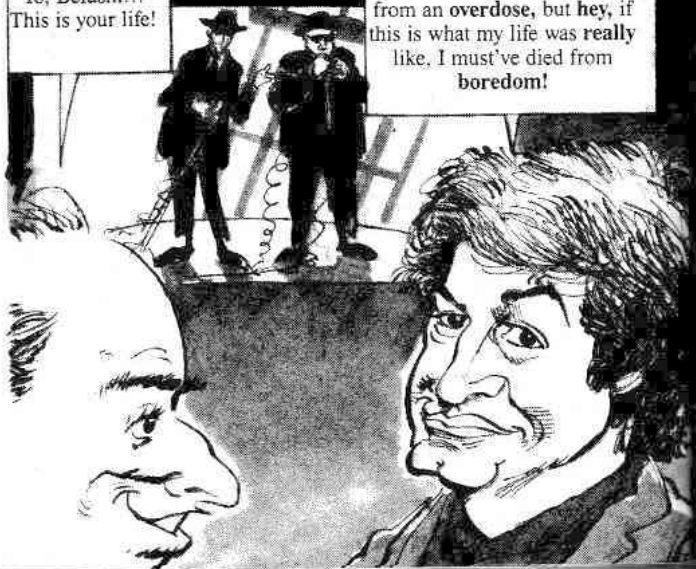
I ain't Chevy Chase! I'm Angel, your angel! Ha ha! Get it? And we're both dead!

That makes three of us... You, me and this movie!

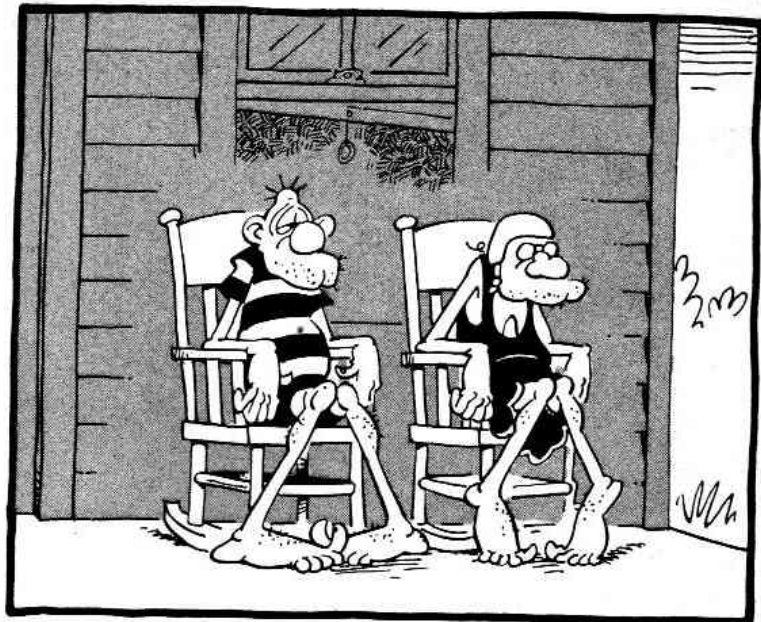
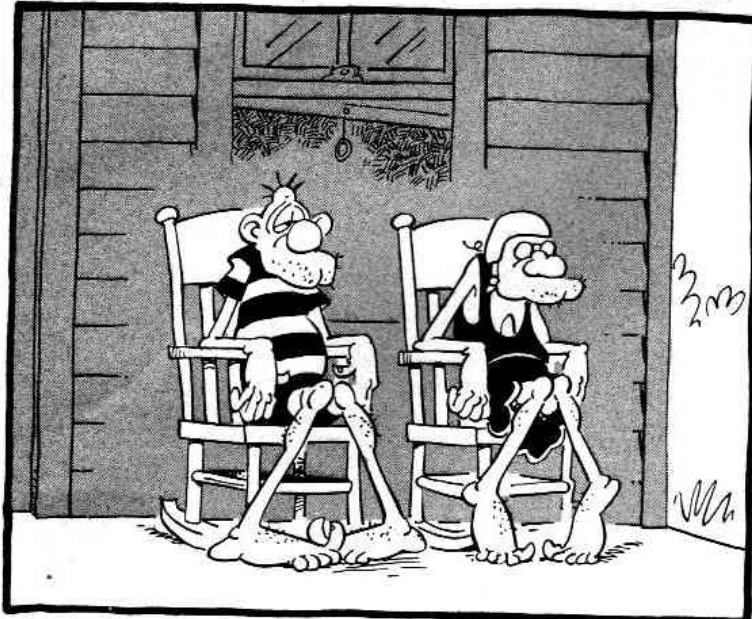
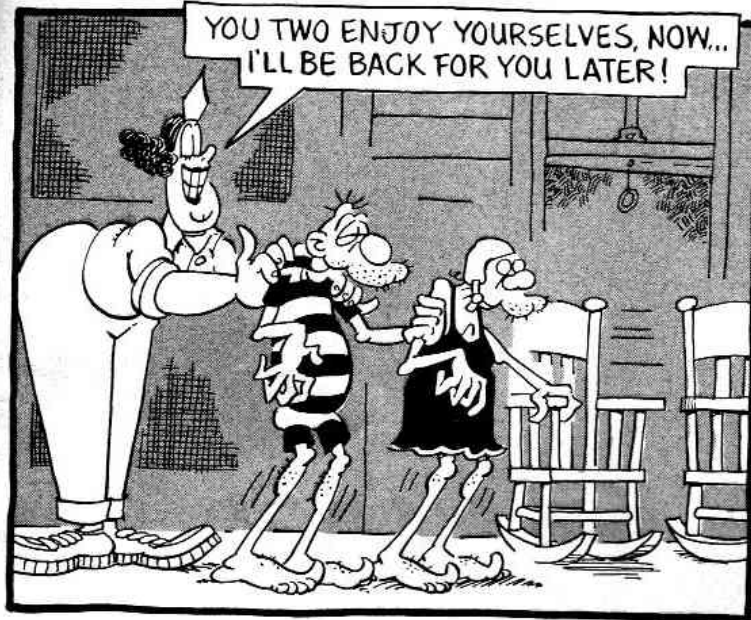


Yo, Belushi... This is your life!

Man! I thought I kicked off from an overdose, but hey, if this is what my life was really like, I must've died from boredom!



ONE AUGUST DAY IN THE NURSING HOME





McBURGERS
KING BURGERS
SERVED OVER AND OVER

4 POUNDER

GROC 21

Hello out there! This is Nanny
Dickering again and we are
about to embark on a whirlwind
talk with **Ronald McBurger** as...

CRACKED

interviews the

**FAST
FOOD
KING**

SANTA TO
LIVE A
MAN OF
ICE SHORTS

SEE
THANKS
SANTA
SUCE

Charles E. Hall
short order writer

Bill Ward
deep fry artist

Hello, Mr McBurger! Thank you
for granting **CRACKED** magazine
this exclusive interview!

You're welcome, Miss Dickering! I
did it because your magazine and I
have so much in common!

We both earn a living selling
inedible garbage to the
average American consumer!
Haw Haw! Just kidding
(sorta)!

How's
that?

TRY OUR
FRIES AND FLIES

TRY OUR
PIG MAC

IN

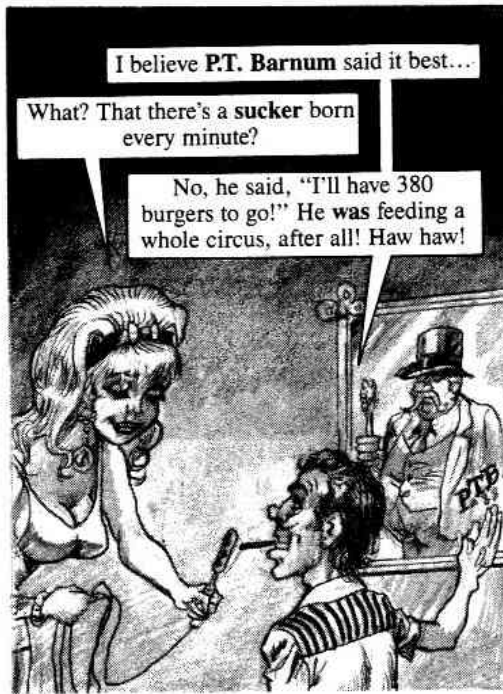
OUT

RECEIVED
1000. lbs
of
MONTHLY
HOG
MEAT



I don't find that especially funny, Mr. McBurger!

Loosen up, Nanny! I didn't get to the top of this steamy pile of fried foods without having a sense of humor!



I believe P.T. Barnum said it best...

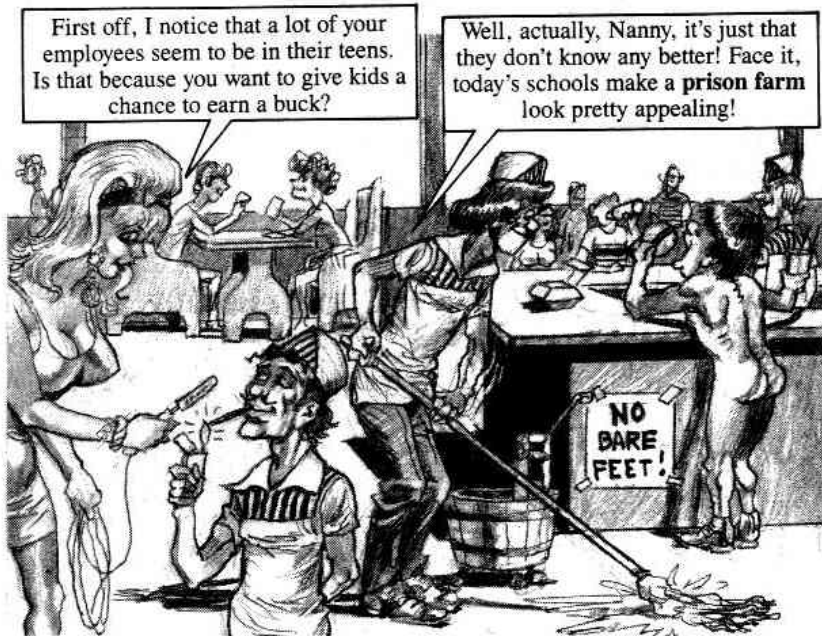
What? That there's a sucker born every minute?

No, he said, "I'll have 380 burgers to go!" He was feeding a whole circus, after all! Haw haw!



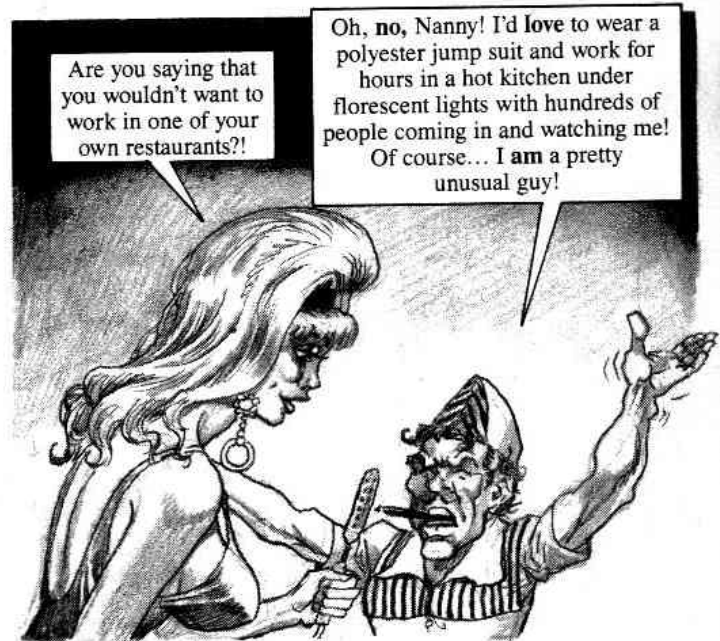
Do you mind if I ask you a few questions now, Mr. McBurger?

No, go ahead... grill me! Nyuk! Why don't we take a tour of a typical fast food restaurant!



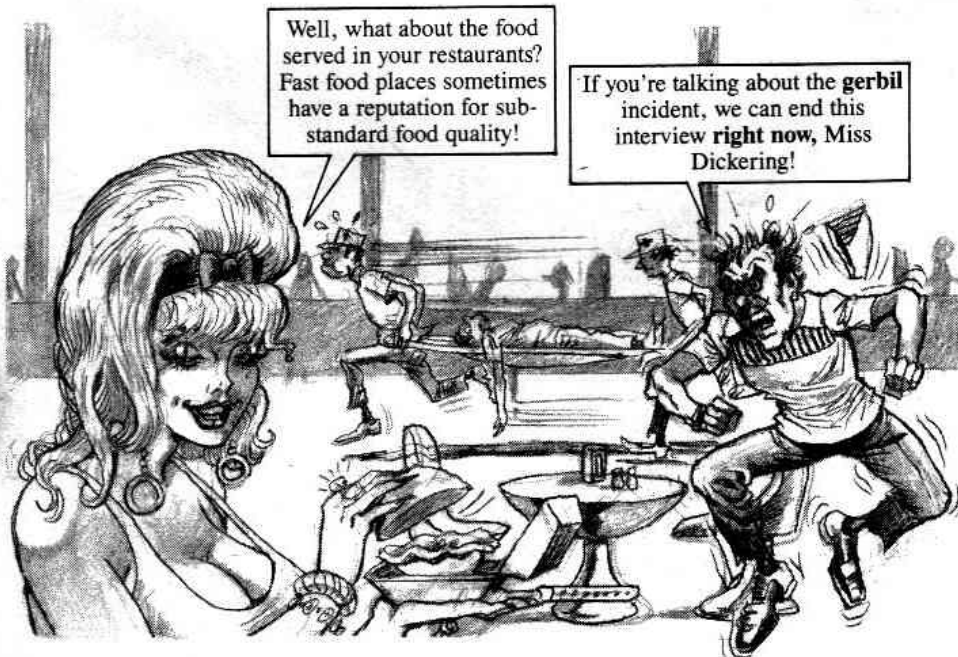
First off, I notice that a lot of your employees seem to be in their teens. Is that because you want to give kids a chance to earn a buck?

Well, actually, Nanny, it's just that they don't know any better! Face it, today's schools make a prison farm look pretty appealing!



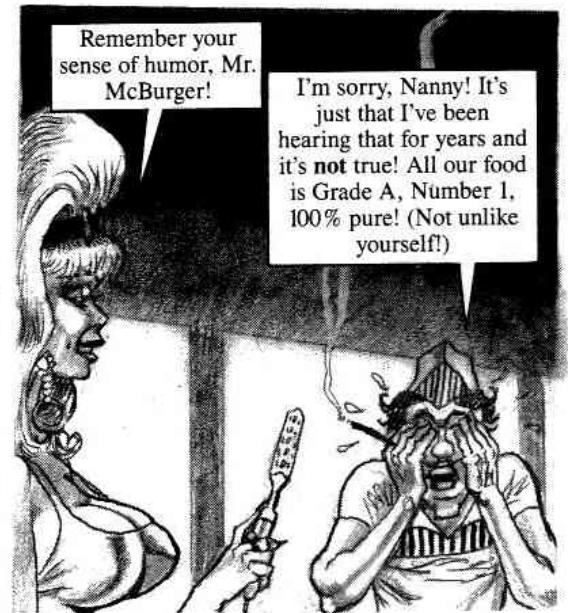
Are you saying that you wouldn't want to work in one of your own restaurants?!

Oh, no, Nanny! I'd love to wear a polyester jump suit and work for hours in a hot kitchen under florescent lights with hundreds of people coming in and watching me! Of course... I am a pretty unusual guy!



Well, what about the food served in your restaurants? Fast food places sometimes have a reputation for sub-standard food quality!

If you're talking about the gerbil incident, we can end this interview **right now**, Miss Dickering!



Remember your sense of humor, Mr. McBurger!

I'm sorry, Nanny! It's just that I've been hearing that for years and it's **not** true! All our food is Grade A, Number 1, 100% pure! (Not unlike yourself!)

Thanks (I guess), but
Grade A, Number 1,
100% pure what?!

Oh, er... Look at this
new milkshake
machine!



A successful man can't dwell on
details!

And you **are** a successful
man, Mr. McBurger! To what
do you attribute the success
of your fast food joints?



Cowardice! People are **afraid** of
the unknown! Why, in every city
and town, all **over** this great world
of ours, you will find one of my
restaurants and they're **all**
practically identical! So, no matter
where you go, you **never** have to
worry about going to a strange
place for dinner!



Are you saying that the
average person prefers
the safety of **repetition**
and **predictability** to the
adventure of a **new** and
different experience?

Falling off a
building would
be a new and
different
experience, too,
but I'm not
going to rush out
and do it,
honey!

I hope you don't think it's easy
thinking of new ways to sell the
same thing over and over again!

McBurger
Research and
Development



Why we've made extra-large
burgers, extra-small burgers, square
burgers, double burgers, open-faced
burgers... We even made a
Moebius strip burger, but we
could never finish putting ketchup
on it!





Also, one of our best men went nuts designing a bun for it!

How horrid!

PLEASE DON'T FEED THE EMPLOYEE!



Tell me, which of your achievements are you most proud of?

The drive thru window... **Definitely** the drive thru window!



Why is that? Because of the convenience it offers your customers?

No! Because we can take their money and they don't even get out of their cars and get their dirty feet all over our floors!



I'd like to thank you for being so frank, Mr. McBurger!

Let it never be said that Mr. McBurger was ever a weiner!



And now I'd like you to join me in a box of fries, Miss Dickering!

I'm afraid we both wouldn't fit! Besides, I think I'm going to have a hummus and sprout sandwich on whole wheat for lunch!

But I do want to thank you for a rare interview!

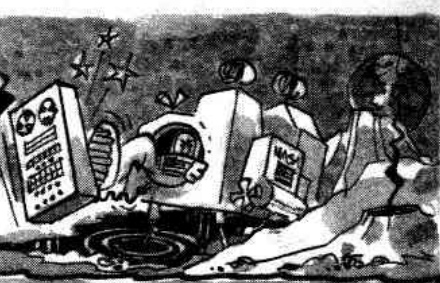
Thank you again, Nanny! I think CRACKED is my medium! Well done!

TRY OUR FRESHLY-TRAPPED-RAT McNUGGET

9 BILLION DISSATISFIED CUSTOMERS!

GOODBYE!

SHUTTEUPS



Hi, Honey! Am I starved! Hmmm... Is it liver, bacon and onions I smell?



Shut up with the liver, bacon and onions! I'm too tired to cook so we're having sushi!



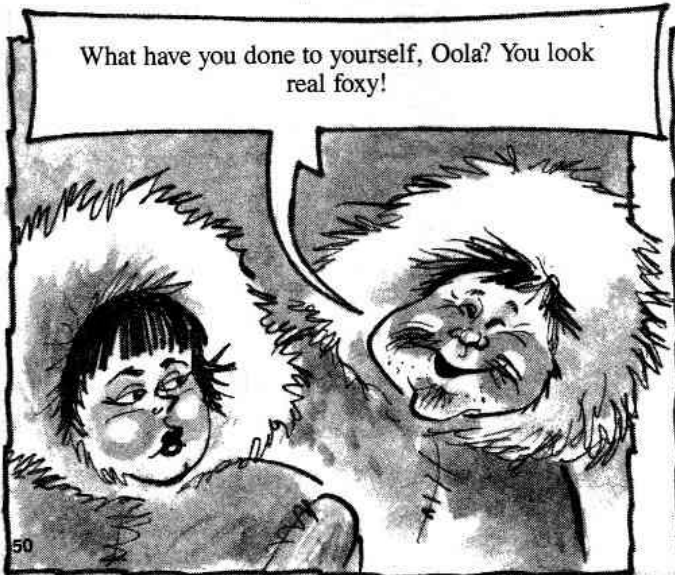
Betsy, I have a list of the thirteen states. I want a star for each one!



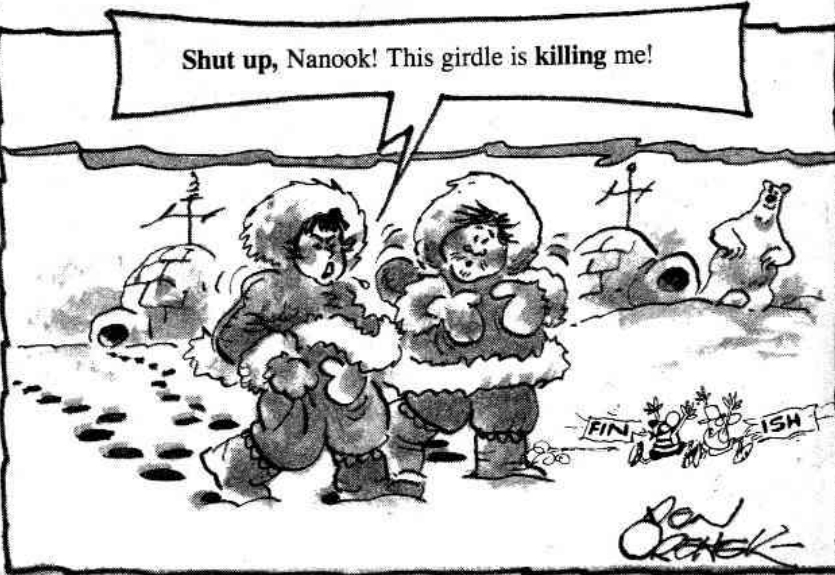
Shut up, George! I've added an extra star... Thirteen is a bad luck number!

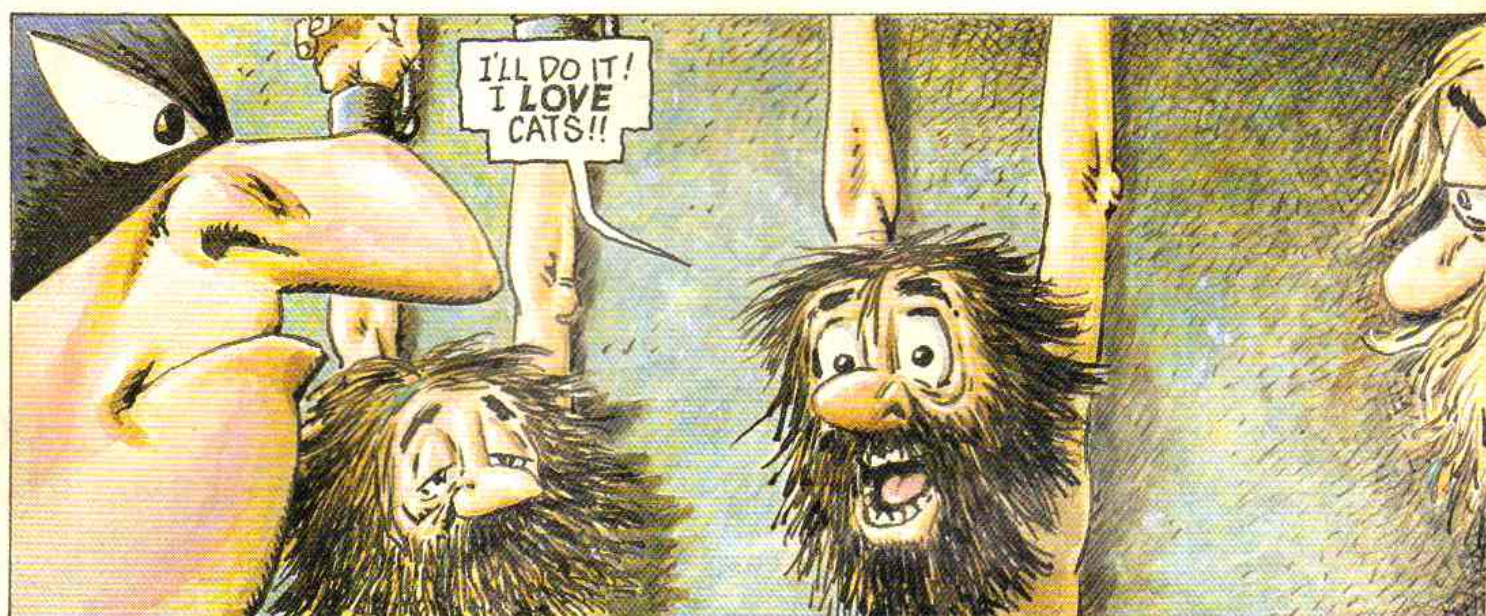


What have you done to yourself, Oola? You look real foxy!



Shut up, Nanook! This girdle is killing me!







ROTTING BONES

STEEL WHEEL CHAIR TOUR

CRACKED PORTRAIT